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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE MIND DISPLAYED.

'Tis not the lily and the rose
Combin'd on beauty's cheek;
Or the bright eye alone, bestows
The charm that seems to speak.

'Tis not the dimpled smile alone,
Round coral lips that plays;
But 'tis the bright reflection, shown
From intellectual rays.

The face a pow'rful charm bestows,
Bright index of the mind;
Where ev'ry feature sweetly glows,
In ev'ry glance combin'd!!—CORDELIA.

TO ——.

Away, away, to beauty's bowers,
Young love is smiling, away, away;
Let us scatter the pearls from the cups of the flowers,
And catch the bright morning's early ray.

Away, away, where the woodbine creeps
Round the blushing rose in the lonely glen,
Let us trip it along where the young fawn sleeps,
And wakes the lark to his song again.

Away! away! the sylvan lutes
Are breathing their softest notes for thee;
The blossoms still linger, unwilling that fruits
Should rob them of beauty so wild and free.

Away! away! to the winding brook,
Where the deep hazel's shadow the beautiful stream;
Away, ere the sun o'er the mountains shall look,
And mar the flowers with his brightest beam.

Away! away! to our own lov'd grot,
We'll echo our warmest vows to-day;
Love's holding a feast in the blooming spot,
And hope is waiting, away! away!

Away! away! where the young god sleeps,
Of the rosy lip, and the laughing eye,
He strews his smiles where sorrow weeps,
And stea's the pang from the parting sigh.

Away! away! the flowers may fade,
The sun from his brightest beams may sever;
But Love shall sprinkle his rays o'er the shade,
And smile—and blossom—and bloom for ever.

W. F. MARVIN.

THE FRIENDS OF OUR HOME. TO REFLECTION.

Hail pensive pow'r! with thee I love to rove
Far, far, from all the busy haunts of men,
Near some romantic, deep-embower'd glen,
In solitude's sequester'd, silent grove;
Or 'neath the shade of lofty forest-trees,
Beside the borders of a murm'ring stream,
Gilt lovely with the sun's last setting beam,
And fann'd by zephyr's cool, reviving breeze:—
There, let thy energies inspire my mind
To view fair nature's wonder-works display'd
In all th' attractive charms of spring array'd,
With beauty and magnificence combin'd
In pleasing converse, there with thee I'll roam,
And make the depths of solitude my home.

CARLOS.

THE SLANDERER.

O! there is in the human form
A fiend of guile and guile;
Within whose heart is strife and storm,
Tho' on his face a smile.

Need I rehearse the hated name,
So long known, and so well?
Then 'tis the Slanderer, heir of shame,
Dark child of hate and hell.

O, sooner in the Lion's lair
I'd tease the Lion's lip;
Than trust the Upas of despair
That from his tongue doth drip.

And sooner would I brave, in truth,
The hungry Panther's paw;
Yes, sooner would I trust, forsooth,
The screaming Jackal's jaw;

Than be the victim of his glee,
Whose voice is virtue's knell;
For what are beasts, compared to thee,
Thou child of hate and hell!

If character were life, I would,
Thus trust the Slanderer's truth,
For sooner tempt the treacherous flood,
Or grinning Tiger's tooth.

But 'tis in Nature—envy seems,
And in proportion swerves
From him whose virtue fame adorns,
As he his praise deserves.

And that tempestuous organ, strung
With tones that wildly swell;
That human trumpet, call'd the tongue,
Befits the child of hell.

MILFORD BARD.

TO MISS ——.

False tho' she be to me and love,
I'll ne'er pursue revenge;
For still the charmer I approve,
Tho' I deplore the change.

In hours of bliss we oft have met,
They could not always last;
And tho' the present I regret,
I'm grateful for the past.

MALLEW.

TO ——.

Tho' Joy may beam, tho' Pleasure smile,
And round my brow her roses twine;
Tho' midst the thoughtless throng, awhile
I may appear its mirth to join,
Yet oft the starting, trembling tear,
Shall tell that e'en in pleasure's sphere,
Where mirth and gaiety unite,
To fill my bosom with delight,
That every joy on earth is vain,
Unless we two shall meet again.

And ah! perhaps on youth's bright morn,
Dark grief may throw her shades of woe,
And peace from me be rudely torn,
And nought be left that charms me now;
Yet e'en in this dark hour of sorrow,
A ray of joy from Hope I'll borrow,
And whilst she "waves her golden hair,"
And smiling, points to prospects fair,
I will not think her promise vain,
But trust we two shall meet again.

M. F. L.

REVOLUTIONARY BATTLES.

The following table may be useful for occasional reference:

Battle of Concord, April 20th,	1775
Battle of Bunker Hill, June 15,	1775
Battle of Old Hampton, Va. where we took 5 decked vessels, some time in November,	1775
Battle of the Great Bridge, near Norfolk, Va. December 18,	1775
Battle of Fort Washington, 17th November,	1776
Battle of Fort Lee, 18th November,	1776
Battle of Trenton, when Gen. Washington and his Army took one thousand Hessians, &c. 26th December,	1776
Battle of Princeton, 2d January,	1777
Battle of Brandywine, 11th September,	1777
Battle of Germantown, 4th October,	1777
Burgoyne's Army taken near Saratoga, 17th October,	1777
Battle of the Red Banks, October 22,	1777
Battle of Monmouth, June 28,	1778
Battle of Stony Point, 16th July,	1779
Battle of Long Island, 27th August,	1779
Cornwallis and his Army taken at York Town, Va. October 12,	1781
Battle of King's Mountain, I think was some time in October,	1781
Battle of Guilford, N. C. 16th March,	1781

The above is a true statement of the principal battles fought in the Revolutionary War.

Weight of Revolutionary Officers weighed at West Point, August 19th, 1783:

Gen. Washington,	209 lbs.
Gen. Lincoln,	224
Gen. Knox,	280
Gen. Huntingdon,	192
Gen. Greaton,	166
Col. Swift,	219
Col. Michael Jackson,	252
Col. Henry Jackson,	238
Lt. Col. Huntingdon,	232
Lt. Col. Cobb,	182
Lt. Col. Humphreys,	231

The average weight is 214 lbs.

EXTENT OF TERRITORY AND POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES.

Table learned from a recent report in Congress, of one of its Committees on the public Lands, containing the extent in square miles of each State or Territory; with an estimate of the population of each, as will probably be manifested in 1830.

	Sq. Miles.	Population to each square mile.	Population.
1. Virginia,	64,000	18	1,180,000
2. Missouri,	61,000	2	130,000
3. Georgia,	58,000	7	410,000
4. Illinois,	56,000	2½	130,000
5. Florida,	54,000	1	40,000
6. Alabama,	53,000	7	380,000
7. Louisiana,	48,000	6	300,000
8. Mississippi,	46,343	3	130,000
9. New York,	46,000	42	2,000,000
10. Arkansas,	45,300	1	35,000
11. Pennsylvania,	44,950	32	1,390,000
12. N. Carolina,	43,800	16	720,000
13. Tennessee,	41,300	14½	600,000
14. Kentucky,	39,000	15½	650,000
15. Michigan,	39,000	1	34,000
16. Ohio,	38,000	25½	1,000,000
17. Indiana,	35,100	11½	400,000
18. Maine,	34,000	13	420,000
19. S. Caroline,	30,000	25½	600,000
20. Maryland,	10,800	41	450,000
21. Vermont,	10,212	27½	280,000
22. N. Hampshire,	9,280	32	300,000
23. Massachusetts,	7,800	74	580,000
24. New Jersey,	6,000	48	330,000
25. Connecticut,	4,674	62	290,000
26. Delaware,	2,062	39	80,000
27. Rhode Island,	1,360	66	90,000
28. Dist. of Col.	100	500	50,000

It is estimated that the aggregate population of the United States in 1830, will be 13,000,000, and in 1860, allowing 35 per cent. on every ten years, 32,000,000.—*Petersburg Times.*

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SKETCHES OF THE BAR.—NO. IV.

M. MALESHERBES.

[*Concluded.*]

Malesherbes was invited by the ministers, that his presence among them might inspire the nation with confidence, and that their measures might have the sanction of one so high in public esteem. He combatted the advice they gave their sovereign; he exposed the fallacy of their reasoning, and the inconsistency of their schemes; he strove with all the force of his intellect, and all the energy of excited feeling, to repel the tide which was undermining the pillars of government. His efforts were frustrated, his apprehensions derided as fanciful, and his propositions rejected as absurd. Malesherbes saw that his influence was ended, and that every attempt to persuade the king to a wise and politic course of conduct, surrounded and guarded as he then was, would be, as they had hitherto been, fruitless and unavailing. He heard afar the gathering of the storm; and anxious to fulfil his duty to the uttermost, he resolved to make one last though almost despairing endeavour to save the state from the shock of an insurrection, and to protect the throne by redressing the wrongs and securing the rights of the people, and by soothing instead of aggravating the workings of irritation in the public mind. He addressed two letters to the king, in which he drew a faithful picture of the fearful condition of things. He showed the dangers that were threatening and lurking, and pointed out the means of removing and avoiding them. He looked with a prophetic eye through the perspective of years to come, and warned the monarch, from the indications that revealed themselves, of the sure result of a continuation of his present course of conduct. The letters were unheeded; and the twilight of hope departed from the breast of Malesherbes. He bade a last adieu to that devoted court he had vainly struggled to preserve, and sought again the philosophic shades of his rural retreat, to smooth his ruffled feelings, and to dissipate the forebodings which rose darkly over his soul, in useful speculations and constant mental occupation. In 1790 he published a book, entitled "An essay on the means of accelerating the progress of rural economy in France." Among other things, he suggested the erection of an office of intelligence at Paris, for the improvement of the arts of husbandry, under the superintendance of individuals eminent in natural philosophy and the mathematics. Subordinate officers were to be established in the chief districts of the empire, and a correspondence kept up. Every thing was to be arranged in such a way, that farmers and artisans might reap the full benefit of every discovery and improvement which flowed through these channels from the great fountain head; to which through the same channels they might return valuable hints and various stimulants to increased exertion. His scheme, though in many respects rather specious than solid, evinces that philanthropic desire of doing good which was one of his prominent characteristics. Though his book contains much that is disputable, and though many of the advantages he anticipates are somewhat imaginary, yet it is a work of research and study, and contains a great deal of important information, and a number of very judicious observations.

When Malesherbes wrote this book, the revolution had commenced its work; and the following extract will show that its suspicious commencement infused a fresh ardour into his aged heart; and that before its principles were developed, in spite of his predictions, his spirit soared upon the wings of hope into high and captivating anticipations of universal benefit. "In most parts of France the citizens were not allowed the liberty of debating on the affairs of their own corporations. I was not ignorant of this defect in the ancient government, for I then sat in the Court of Aids; and that court, without foreseeing the mighty revolution of the present day, incessantly demanded that all corporations should be restored to the most unalienable of their rights,—that of regulating their own concerns. The court went so far as to say, 'The nation has been put into leading-strings, and has tutors placed over her.' But it was only through the medium of these false guardians that it was then permitted to speak to the people. Now a new order of things prevails. We may now hope that the people, represented in each district and in the general assemblies, by those whom they deem worthy of their confidence, will no longer suspect that every act for their advantage conceals beneath it a plot against their freedom. No longer will the husbandman be obliged to secrete the product of his industry, from a dread that the display of it would but add to his load of taxation. No longer will the people regard the wise and the good, who would dedicate their abilities to serve them, as the masked emissaries of a government under which they were accustomed to tremble. This then is the moment to lay before the administration a plan which, when first conceived, could not have proved successful."

But the events that succeeded—the massacres, the executions *a la lanterne*, the deadly strife of parties, and the sanguinary sway of the Jacobin club, came with a midnight gloom upon his soul, and blasted all his cherished expectations. He remained in his beloved retirement until the public prints informed him that the National Convention had passed a decree for the trial of the king. Malesherbes hastened to Paris, and despatched the following noble letter to the President of the National Convention:—

Paris, December 11th, 1792. }
First year of the Republic. }

Citizen President,—I know not whether the National Convention will allow Louis XVI. counsel to defend him, or whether he will be permitted to choose any. If he is, I desire Louis may be informed, that should he make choice of me for that office, I am ready to undertake it.

I do not ask you to disclose my proposal to the Convention, for I am far from thinking myself a person of sufficient importance to attract its notice; but I was twice called to the councils of him who was my master, in times when that station was an object of ambition to all. I owe him the same service when, in the opinion of many, the post is one of some danger.

Did I possess any other possible method of acquainting him with my inclinations, I should not take the liberty of addressing myself to you.

It occurs to me, that from the situation you hold, you may have a better opportunity than any one else of giving him this information.

I am, with respect, &c.

MALESHERBES.

The feelings that dictated this letter need no panegyric. It should live on record to rouse the generous aspirations, and to call into action the warm, and wide, and hallowed emotions of young posterity. It should be registered among the evidences of human worth, to convince the misanthrope of the error of his faith. Malesherbes had been no fondled courtier; he had not lived upon the smiles, he had not been loaded with the insignia of royal favor. But when he, whom in the pride of dominion and pomp of power, he had not been allowed to serve—when he was stripped of all his honours, and cut off from all the comforts of existence—when he sat in the thick darkness of affliction, a prisoner, his name sounded abroad with insult and imprecations—when those whose hearts were hard, and whose hands were red, were prepared to sit in judgment upon him, and the murmur of commiseration might be rewarded with a prison and an accusation—in this day of peril and calamity, unsolicited and unsought, Malesherbes turned his back upon the solace of his age and the home of his affection, to soothe the distresses, and to devote himself, with all the firm fidelity of a woman's love, in the face of menace and of death, to the last, in ineffectual efforts to preserve the dethroned and the persecuted. When Louis read the letter of Malesherbes, he is said to have wept. He had already appointed Tronchet, Target, and Desèze, as his counsel. But Target declined the dangerous service; and Malesherbes was received in his place. Malesherbes attended him daily. A little journal has been found among his papers, and published, which no man of humanity can read without feeling respect for the moral virtues, and sympathy for the sufferings of the unfortunate Louis. All know the exertions that were made to save him. Malesherbes was the first who announced to him the decree of death. Louis was sitting in deep thought when he entered. Roused by the noise, he rose, looked firmly at his aged counsellor, and said—"For these two hours I have been employed in considering whether, during the course of my reign, I deserved the smallest reproach from my subjects: well, I solemnly assure you, M. de Malesherbes, in the sincerity of my heart, and as a man going to appear before God, that I have invariably desired the happiness of the people, and never formed one wish to the contrary." Malesherbes told him there was still a hope. They were going to debate the question of a respite of execution. The people were humane, and Louis had been their benefactor. An appeal to the people was demanded, and earnestly and eloquently supported by Tronchet, Vergniaud, and Desèze. Malesherbes, overcome by his emotions, could only make some broken and incoherent remarks; and requested leave to appear on the morrow, when his mind would be more composed, and his observations properly arranged. It was denied him.

Malesherbes returned to his family depressed and melancholy. His favourite occupations had now lost their attraction. And lest they might deepen the cloud that rested upon his mind, the public prints containing an account of the execution of Louis, were carefully kept from his sight. By degrees the poignancy of his sorrow wore off, and he returned to his old pursuits of science and agricultural improvement. Malesherbes was now seventy-two years of age; but though so far down the descent of the hill of life, he was doomed to be precipitated by the hand of violence into "the valley of the shadow of death." His daughter and her husband were the first arrested by the revolutionary committee. The arrest of Malesherbes and his grandchildren soon followed. He was allowed the company of one of them, but the others were separated from him, and they and his children were dispersed into and different places of confinement. He made an appeal to the committee of general safety that he might be enclosed in the same prison with his family; and the privilege was granted. One of his fellow prisoners gives the following account of the arrival of Malesherbes at the prison of Port-libre:—"I had been about a month at Port-libre, where I was treated with humanity and respect on account of my poverty and advanced age. One evening, when engaged on an interesting subject of conversation, we were suddenly informed that Malesherbes was come. No one was any longer sure what his own doom might be, when it appeared that so much worth as he possessed could not protect him or his family. He entered; and the first movement in the midst of our general distress, was to yield the place of honor amongst us to him. I think at this moment I see his placid countenance.—'The seat you offer me,' said he, 'belongs properly to yonder old man, for I believe he must be my senior.' It was to me he alluded. We were all melted into tears; and he with difficulty preserved his composure, so powerfully did our emotion affect him." Soon after he had arrived he wrote a letter to an intimate friend. Part of it read thus—"I expect the worst; they will never forgive me for defending Louis XVI. Nevertheless, I solemnly protest that I glory in sacrificing my life for him; and far from repenting that act, would again do the same, were it again to be done." The letter was transmitted to the public register office, and restored to him by some of the principal persons there, who observed, that it might injure him. Malesherbes passed a moment, and then answered—"You are right. That letter may conduct me to the guillotine—what then?—it shall go. Such is my opinion, and I should be a coward to retract it. I have but done my duty." The letter was put into the hands of Fouquier Tainville, and furnished him with materials for the accusation of Malesherbes. The death of his son-in-law impressed Malesherbes with a certainty of his own fate, and he was prepared for it. He was brought before the revolutionary tribunal with his widowed daughter and her children. As they left their prison, Madame Rosambo, the daughter of Malesherbes, took an affecting farewell of Mademoiselle Sombreuil, who had saved her father's life some time previous. "O, Mademoiselle," said she, "you have had the happiness of preserving your father, and I——I have the consolation of dying with mine."

They were all condemned to die. Malesherbes heard his own sentence with unshaken fortitude; but when their doom was pronounced upon his daughter, and the children of his love, the iron entered into his soul, and tears found their way upon the furrowed cheeks of the aged philosopher. His firmness returned, and he employed the little time that was left him in preparing the minds of his family for the scaffold they were shortly to ascend. Malesherbes suffered first. He was calm and composed.—He embraced his family for the last time at the foot of the scaffold, and exhorted them to resignation. He then walked to his death, with a fixed eye and a steady step.

Malesherbes perished on the 22d of April, 1793. The powers of his mind, and the qualities of his character, need no formal enumeration. They beam forth in his conduct and his life. He has been censured by some of the monarchists as having contributed an ailment to the revolutionary spirit while he was in office, by unshackling the press, and opposing the measures of the court—he has been reproached by the more violent among the republicans, as a friend to royalty, and an aristocrat. Of the truth of either allegation, and of its importance, if true, every one will judge from his own peculiar views and habits of thinking. But none, even of the most illiberal and the most virulent, in the very ebullition of high excitement, have ventured to insinuate aught against the excellence of his moral virtues, and the general amiability of his private character. The fame of these cannot be blighted by the breath of calumny. The records of history bear witness to his impartiality, his love of justice, and his disinterested, invincible fidelity. The voice of tradition, far around the place of his refuge from the tumults of public life, tells of his encouragement of industry, his general urbanity, his active benevolence, and his diffusive charity. Errors of judgment, and errors of practice, may cast their shadows over the sun-lit page of his character, but there is that in the volume of his life which comes directly to the heart. And we would not, we cannot, resist the generous flow of admiration, enthusiastic though it be. It would savour of the littleness of envy to turn a microscopic eye upon the failings of such a man. And we willingly leave the ungracious task to those whose delight it is to expose and to dilate upon the weaknesses of humanity that linger with the intellectual and the virtuous—whose mole-like propensities lead them to grope after the infirmities of a great man, in the obscurity where they have been buried and should be forgotten—who would drag them forth to the general gaze, and exult over their discoveries, and lift their crests with the self-complacency of those who think they have been engaged in an honourable service. We have yet to learn the benefit that is done to the heart by lowering its admiration of human worth, and shaking its belief in our capabilities of virtue. It will do little to strengthen its best impulses,—little to animate and encourage the yearnings of ardent and ennobling emulation. We will go farther, and express our doubts whether the gratification we receive from the effusions of genius is increased by depriving the author of the imaginary halo with which we had invested him, and reducing him to the level of ordinary men; and whether the advantageous effect of works of morality and elevated sentiment, is extended by showing us with particularity wherein the conduct of the teacher differed from what he taught. And we must think, that at least as much discernment and critical ability is exhibited in nicely developing and skilfully discriminating the peculiar excellencies of a writer, and the estimable traits of a character, as in carping at the deficiencies of the one, or in detecting the discrepancies of the other.

J. B. S.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

MY PENCIL.

"——— 'tis but fancy's sketch."

ALICE GREYSON.

Near a small rivulet in Virginia, from which it derives its name, and surrounded by towering forest trees, stands the solitary and venerable POHICK CHURCH:—never shall I forget the interest with which I first beheld this stately relic of bye-gone years, nor the irresistable feelings that came over me, as, prompted by curiosity, I entered its dilapidated door-way, and looked upon the splendid ruin before me.

It is a brick edifice, of very considerable size, and, what remains of its interior, plainly indicates the taste and liberality of its founders, and their disposition to render this sacred temple worthy the holy cause to which it was devoted. I had just been deposited in the vault of her fathers, the remains of a departed friend, and was returning home with those sensations of solemnity which it would be strange, indeed, if, on such an occasion, the best would refuse admission to, when the circumstance alluded to took place.

Perceiving one of its ample folding doors open, a large pannel of which was, however, entirely destroyed, I found no difficulty in passing its lofty portals, and walked in silence, and alone, down one of the aisles. The large and commodious pews—the commandments, in letters of gold, which still remained untouched by the hand of time, and which sacrilege had not as yet dared to mutilate—the neatness of the pulpit, dismantled, as it was, of its decorations—all left no doubt upon my mind, that it once must have been as splendid a temple of God as the rituals of the Church of England will allow.

But now———There was the broken floor, and the dark chasm beneath, a receptacle, as it has been said, of the spoils of the midnight plunderer—there were the demolished pews, through the apertures of which birds were flitting, busily employed in making their nests in that house of solitude—there was part of a gilded dove resting on the sacred desk—and every thing partook of the same sorrowful feature of decay.

And where were the pious men, who, in times gone past, were wont, here in this sacred place, to exhort the people to fear the living God, ere they should be summoned to appear at the bar of eternal justice! And where were the many, to whom, in that tabernacle of the Most High, the word of truth had so often been spoken!—All gone to the settlement of their last account; the one to receive the reward of their labours, and the other the reward of their faithfulness in well doing, or of their neglect of opportunities fled, alas! for ever.

The sound of my footsteps, echoing in that lonely place, and the moaning of the wind through the tall vales above it, with the momentary reflection that I was then alone, and far from the abode of any human being, gave the impressions I have adverted to; and they will last, doubtless, till this mortal coil is numbered with those who are now beyond the influence of earthly passions.

Well—it was a few years after the close of the Revolutionary war, that, as regularly as the sabbath-day came, Alice Grayson was seated with her parents, brothers and sisters, seven, *all told*, as the muster-master says, in one of the central pews of Pohick Church. There would she be seen with her neat little red morocco prayer-book; her pretty blue eyes fixed on the minister; which even the entrance of many a spruce young beau could not withdraw, except that she did, now and then, perhaps it was altogether accidental, cast a glance or two at the manly form of young Harcourt Bellaney, as he supported, on his arm, his aged grand-sire to his seat.

But Alice was not in love—no, she was just at that age when young girls sometimes *think* of love, but do not feel it. It is true, she *thought* Harcourt one of the most elegant young gentlemen in the country, but then she did not *feel* for him, that pure, unalterable affection she had for her junior brother, Horatio, for instance; not to say, however, that love for a brother is sufficient for a lover, or vice versa—what I mean is, she *admired* Harcourt Bellaney—and this, my fair young reader, is very often the forerunner of little blind Cupid—it is symptomatic, as my friend, the Doctor says, of predisposition that may———

"Well, Miss Alice," said a benignant voice to her, one charming Sunday morning in May, "you are certainly the most punctual young lady at Church in the congregation:—Good morning to you, Mr. Grayson—good morning, Madam," [illegible] dignified deportment left his carriage at the foot of a hill, and joined the party he had just addressed.

The salutation was returned by a respectful obeisance, and they ascended the hill together.

"It is delightful," resumed the gentleman, after an absence, to re-visit one's native scenes, rude as they are here, I mean, in comparison with those I have recently left."

"I am told, General, the scenery around Philadelphia is beautiful in the extreme," said Mr. Greyson.

"Very fine, Sir,—but I have an old-fashioned love of home that will not permit me to say it is more charming than this."

"And your home is so very lovely a spot, General Washington," exclaimed Mrs. Greyson—"surely the northern scenery cannot be more beautiful than that!"

"Why, Madam, I am fortunate in the possession of such a retreat, from the noise and bustle of the world, and am grateful that Providence permits me to enjoy it—but there are finer pictures of nature on the Hudson, and on the Schuylkill, than Mount Vernon can boast of. And when does this sprightly young lady take up her journey northward?"

"Next week, Sir," replied Alice, as her buoyant heart bounded at the happy thought of a few months' residence in the gay and flourishing city of Philadelphia.

It had long been the determination of her doating parents, that their beloved Alice should complete her education in one of the Seminaries of that Metropolis—an education, however, already so far advanced, as to give her a fair title, among the circle of her friends, to the term *accomplished*—but the mind, like the speaking canvas of the painter, or the moving marble of the sculptor, requires those finishing touches; that perfect its opening beauty, and render the gem of genius brilliant and captivating.

The delicate state of Mrs. Greyson's health had hitherto delayed the execution of this plan; but now that the genial atmosphere of a mild spring had taken place of the comfortless, and chill air of a short, but severe winter, she had rapidly regained health and strength, and believed herself entirely recovered. She, therefore, lost no time in preparing her daughter for her removal from home, and early in the next succeeding week was the period fixed on for her departure.

"Then this will be the last time, until her return, we shall have the pleasure of meeting Miss Greyson at Pohick, as there is to be no service there, I am informed, next Sunday," in a tone of kindness, and with his natural urbanity, observed General Washington.

"Oh! I am so sorry," returned Alice; "then I must, to-day," take leave of that delightful place, and several who, perhaps, I shall not meet again for some time. Dear me, mama," she added, in whisper, for the presence of the illustrious person who had joined them, laid a restraint on her usual vivacity.—"Dear me, mama, we are late, for there is Mr. Bellaney, with his old grandfather, and you know they never come till rather late."

"But, my love, they *may* have come this morning *rather early*, you know."

Her mother was right—how it was Harcourt Bellaney made the discovery, has not come to my knowledge; but so it was, he had discovered that this was the last day he should see Alice Greyson at Pohick Church; and he had actually reminded his grandfather that very morning, at least six times, that it was time to order the carriage and drive to Pohick.

The observations just made by Alice and her mother were done so, as emerging from a shade of tall forest trees that overhung the road, the party came in full view of the church, and a few minutes more brought them to the door of the sacred edifice.

The officiating minister had, however, not yet arrived, and, as is still the custom at southern places of public worship, groups of the attending congregation, the male portion particularly, were assembled about its entrance, conversing on subjects which, if not wholly and entirely connected with the solemn occasion that brought them together, were not such as to lessen its solemnity, or impair its influence.

The eyes of the patriot glistened—the young admired, and the old looked proud and pleased, as the Father of his country approached amid the respectful and sincere greetings of those to whose happiness, and liberty, and safety, his exertions had so largely contributed. Was there one who did not *feel* that Washington was indeed first in war, and in peace, and in the hearts of his countrymen? No! for though it remained for the beautiful oratory of talented worth to embody that feeling in words, it existed at the period I am speaking of, in every bosom that beat with love for its native soil.

So, there was Alice; she looked at her reverend kinsman, as he ascended the pulpit and commenced the morning service, and many a time thought how long it would be before she gazed on that placid countenance again—and, although delighted at the idea of her intended journey to the north, she could not but feel melancholy when she reflected that she must, for *so long* a time as six months, part with those to whom she was really attached, and with whom she had, from infancy, been in the habit of associating herself in acts of devotion. She did not imagine the possibility that she would never see them again—oh! no, she was too young for that—but, on the contrary, as often as her eyes glanced at her dear parents and brothers and sisters, would she picture to herself the delightful prospect of *meeting*, after a long absence, those to whom she was so dear, and who were all the world to her.

On the dismissal of the congregation she lingered to take a parting pressure of the hand from the worthy clergyman, and such of her young companions and friends as, aware of her early departure, were already around her for a similar purpose. The former, devoted as he was to the holy religion he professed and taught, still had nothing of that austerity which frequently characterizes the religious devotee; but, on the contrary, he felt that his sacred calling was not only not lessened in its high character, but rendered more worthy in itself, by occasionally yielding to the softer feelings of human nature.

It was under the influence of feelings like these, that, extending his hands to the youthful Alice, and taking her's within them, he exclaimed, "And my fair young friend will be an auditor elsewhere, at the next preaching in Pohick!"

"Oh! dear Sir," replied Alice, "I am so very, very sorry, to leave you—and how happy I shall be when I return to take my seat in our pew again—oh! I shall be *so* happy then!"

"God Almighty bless you, my dear child, and preserve you from harm—and may you indeed safely return to us in health and happiness—till then, good bye—remember one who has often told you of your faults, Alice, but who will often think of you and pray for you—farewell! dear Alice!"

The reverend gentleman's emotions were visible [illegible] benediction, [illegible] countenance as he pronounced his as she turned from him, while her lips refused to give utterance to the "farewell Sir" that was swelling within her bosom.

"Why, Harcourt," said old *Mr.* Bellaney, as, reseated in their carriage, they were driving homeward, "why, Harcourt, so after all you suffered the little lady to depart without a leave-taking? You are not so gallant as I thought you were, for ——."

Young Bellaney, roused from a reverie by this unexpected address of his grandfather, interrupted him with "*After all*, Sir!—why, Sir, what—I do not comprehend—your meaning, Sir ——."

"Aye, aye, Harcourt, maybe not, maybe not—but I know not why you should have so often opened the door of the pew when the service ended, and advance a step or two toward the circle that were bidding her good-bye, and as often return again and shut the door—and, bless me, you were in such a hurry to get to church, too!"

"Why, really Sir, your raillery is ——" (quite *delightful*, he would have said, but the reader is very much mistaken if he thinks he *did* say so)—"'Tis true, I have always looked upon Miss Greyson as a very fine young lady, and if I *had* a desire to take leave of her, it was, you know, because, as I depart myself in two days for Carolina, Mr. Greyson may wish ——"

"You to take charge of letters," said the old gentleman, ironically; "come, come, son Harcourt, at your early age it is rather premature to ——"

"Grandfather, let us drop the subject," said Harcourt, with assumed gravity—"John!" he continued to the coachman, "whose carriage is that before us, John?"

"Mr. Greyson's, Sir!"

Harcourt coloured as this reply was given, for he had not the remotest idea of being so near, or even that he was going in the same direction with the subject of the late conversation, and the object of his every thought.

Just entered upon his twentieth year, Harcourt Bellaney was at that period of life when the heart is susceptible of the purest as well as the warmest of the human affections—before it becomes vitiated by mingling with a corrupt world, where youthful impressions of noble-mindedness and virtue so often become eradicated, (too often, alas! for ever,) leaving in their place either a void no time or circumstance can fill up, or, what is still worse, the traces of unhallowed passions, the offspring of depravity.—Who can look back at that period of life, and not have his heart softened by the reflection that there *was* a time when the bosom, yielding to the influence of better and nobler inclinations, partook not of the bitter cup of human frailty, and, unsubdued by its intoxicating draught, beat in freedom, and in happiness, and peace.

Harcourt, then, had all these rich and delightful feelings about him, when on returning from his studies he renewed his acquaintance, though but slightly, with his former playmate, Alice Greyson, a few years younger than himself, between whose parents and his own (both of whom, however, had died some time before) there existed a firm, and more than ordinary degree of friendship. But if he was fond of her when a child, he now found himself delighted even with the thought of her; seldom in her society, he could not imagine why she had such a hold, as it were, upon his very being—he made no advances towards cultivating his renewed acquaintance, and yet constantly longed to be near her. My gentle reader, it was that the germs of young affection had been thrown into his bosom by the unconscious Alice Greyson, who never dreamt for a single moment that she was the subject of his meditations—scarcely that she was the object of his regard.

Indeed, Harcourt knew that in their infancy they had been companions in many a childish sport and rural ramble, it is thought it rather strange, and sometimes felt hurt, that Mr. Bellaney should apparently be so indifferent to the renewal of their former intimacy.

Perhaps it was a feeling of this kind that induced her to remark, shortly after driving from church (whither their carriage had come after them) with some point and her customary vivacity, "Really, mama, I think Mr. Bellaney might have bade me good-bye—don't you, mama?"

"He seems a very retired, but a very excellent young man," observed Mr. Greyson.

"And very handsome," said Alice.

"His attentions to his old grandfather are certainly very creditable to him," rejoined her mother.

"He might have taken leave of me, though," again observed Alice.

"You may be gratified still, if you are particularly anxious on that score," drily returned her father, "for Mr. Bellaney's carriage is not far behind us!"

Mr. Greyson had scarcely spoken, when, descending a rough and broken piece of road, the tongue or pole of the carriage, from some unknown circumstance, came off—the vehicle, of course, thrown with considerable force immediately forward, and its whole pressure coming with a sudden shock upon the haunches of the horses, the affrighted animals plunged in every direction, every instant threatening destruction to the terrified inmates of the conveyance. The peril to which they were exposed was imminent; for the road, winding in a steep descent round a hill of some size, rendered it nothing but a miracle to prevent the carriage from being overturned by the eminence on one side of it, or of being dashed to pieces down the precipice on the other.

"What's the matter, John?" said Harcourt.

"Nothing, Sir," replied John, "ony masser Greyson's Dick don't drive slow down yonder, neather, Sir. Why, gemini! masser Hyaccut, they run way—see, masser Hyaccut—see!"

But Harcourt had already seen the danger to which Mr. Greyson and his family were exposed—in a moment he was out of his own carriage, and springing forward with a velocity he never exercised before or since, he threw himself before the totally unmanageable horses, just as the coachman had been unseated in the struggle, and was lying senseless on the bank. By an effort of great personal strength and skill, he seized the bridles of them both, and with much difficulty, and at the risk repeatedly of his own life, he succeeded in disengaging what are termed the *harness* from the collar, and the ungovernable animals, darting from out of the traces, went floundering and plunging down the precipice, leaving the carriage lodged on its brink.

Reader! were you ever just going to be hanged, without a hope of pardon? No:—well, I hope you may never be; though, in these days of reform, there's no knowing what may happen. Were you ever going to *shoot, or be shot*, and that was the only question pending between you and your adversary?—Aye, there's the rub; just to stand up like a man, and be shot down like a crow, by way of *settlement* with an old friend or so.—Or were you ever taken into the custody of such droll fellows as Spit-Log, Walk-in-the-Water, &c., and seen the stake all ready, and the fire preparing to roast you, as though you were a sheep or a fat calf!—But, seriously, admitting you have been placed in either one of these situations in life,—then I wish to know whether you have *suddenly*, all *unexpectedly*, and unlooked-for, been released from your thraldom, and restored to yourself and to your friends?—Then you felt as felt the party who were snugly seated in the carriage without horses, before referred to, with young Harcourt Bellaney playing footman, for a few minutes, in giving them egress from their late most uncomfortable confinement.

Yes! there was indeed the smile and the tear of gratitude visible in all, but utterly lacks to the thousand times, the deliverer of himself, and all that were dear to him, from what he conceived to be inevitable death. His lady had, however, fainted, and was unconscious to whom her rescue was owing. Her speedy revival was soon followed by a relation of the circumstance, and her thankfulness for the service of their preserver. Alice took his hand—she could have pressed it to her lips in the exuberance of her gratitude, but Harcourt knew it not—he felt as if he was doing wrong in placing his hand in her's, and yet would he have given worlds that that grasp had lasted longer, much longer, indeed, than it did.

"Richard," said Mr. Greyson to his coachman, who, recovered from the shock that had deprived him momentarily of sensibility, had now joined them; "Richard, you must see after the poor creatures that have dashed down yonder thicket; but what ails you, Richard, are you hurt?"

"Only struck my head against a tree, master, and it put me asleep a little while."

But poor Richard was more injured than he himself supposed, or was willing to allow—and instead of complying with his master's directions, it was found necessary to rest him until some arrangement could be made for conveying him home.

This was soon effected. Harcourt, of course, insisted upon his carriage being used by the party who had thus accidentally been deprived of the use of their's. The only difficulty was that old Mr. Bellaney was too infirm to walk home, and it was therefore concluded that Mrs. Greyson and the younger children should ride, taking him with them to Greyson Grove, not far from the seat of Mr. Bellaney, where the old gentleman would wait for Harcourt, who, with Alice and her father, were to proceed on foot. Richard, in the mean time, having a comfortable seat on the box with his brother coachman, John.

And so Harcourt Bellaney walked by the side of Alice—and yet he said little or nothing to her all the way home; what he did say was a passing remark upon the weather, or upon the beautiful and wild scenery that occasionally opened upon their view; till, at length, Alice plucked him a wild flower, that grew in their path, and with an arch playfulness asked him if he would not accept a keepsake from her, that he might not forget her during her absence.

"Forget you, Miss Alice!—oh! no, no: I shall not forget you."

"Or the risk you encountered to-day of losing your own life in saving our's, Mr. Bellaney?"

This was spoken in a tone of kindness by Alice, and her words thrilled in Harcourt's bosom; and when they reached the threshold of Greyson Grove, a look was interchanged that told each other they would indeed remember that day often, though distance and time should interpose between them and the object of that remembrance.

Before the evening closed, Harcourt received an affectionate invitation from Mr. Greyson to repeat his visit previously to his intended departure for Carolina. He did so, and discovered that it was not at all important for him to proceed on immediately, and determined to postpone his journey a full week longer.

I said that Alice was not in love: nor was she at the time I adverted to—but who can answer for the safe-keeping of a young and innocent heart, already prepossessed in favor of an ardent admirer, and that admirer, too, the preserver of one's life! Nor it could not be otherwise;—ere the week preceding Alice's departure had expired, the renewed acquaintance between herself and Harcourt ripened into the warmest attachment; and when the hour of parting came, he was the last to take leave of her; and as he pressed her hand in silence, it trembled; and her heart, young and pure as it was, throbbed with an affection equal to his own.

For the parental kiss and the fraternal embrace had been given—"God bless you, my dear child," had been said over and over again; and Alice was seated with her father in a comfortable vehicle of conveyance, destined for the then capital of the United States. The journey was at that period a very formidable one; but at the termination of some days they reached the metropolis in safety, and Alice took up her abode under the roof of her maternal uncle, a gentleman of family and wealth, where she was to receive the advantages of private instruction from the best professors in the place.

Her father, on leaving her, on his return home, charged his beloved child not to suffer the gaities and amusements of Philadelphia to ensnare her into their fascinating toils, but to think often of the peaceful and happy home she had left; and, above all, to communicate frequently with him and her dear mother. An assent to all this was scarcely necessary—she *felt* that the spot of all others where she could be most happy, and which contained all that were most dear to her on earth, was Greyson Grove.

But, alas! poor Alice! the time was coming when she would indeed *forget* all these injunctions of her father—forget the happy home of her childhood and all its inmates, who were longing and praying for her safe return: and why?—my fair young reader (if, perchance, a pair of bright eyes shall glance over this sketch,) it was because she yielded too much to the allurements of pleasure, and the temptations of gaiety—because the rosy wreath of enjoyment was too beautiful to the eye for her not to delight in wearing it. Ah! daughter of a devoting parent's love,—who sparest, indignantly, the thought that thou shouldst ever forget the authors of thy being, listen now to the sequel of the story of Alice Greyson, and learn from it to be watchful over every avenue to thy heart, lest such a consequence might ensue.

(Concluded next week.)

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

Price—$2 50 per annum—payable in advance.
$3 00 do. if not paid during the year.
$1 25 for six months—in advance.
Papers discontinued only at the option of the Publisher, while arrearages are due.
*** Small notes of solvent banks received at par value for Subscriptions, &c. by mail.

The Philadelphia Saving Fund Society

Report for June, 1829.

Amount received in 592 deposits.....$26,893 96
Of the above deposits, there were of
From $1 to $10.....102
— 10 20.....245
— 20 60.....114
— 60 100.....53
— 100 200.....81
SAMUEL GRANT, } Committee
RICHARD PETERS, } for June.

CAUTION TO SHOPKEEPERS.

On Tuesday afternoon, a small boy, apparently ten or eleven years of age, called at a Drug Store in the Northern Liberties for a few cents worth of paint, and while the lad attending the store, (the only person then present,) was in the cellar getting it, the rogue took the opportunity to extract from the drawer the greater part of the money contained in it. The circumstance, unfortunately, was not discovered till after he had made his exit.

A DUEL PREVENTED.

A few days since, a gentleman staying at a Hotel, in this city, conceiving himself insulted by another in the same house, sent a challenge, which was promptly accepted. Pistols were the weapons agreed on, and 5 next morning the hour appointed. As the people about Redbank have become watchful and troublesome, it was resolved to seek a retired spot near the Schuylkill. One of the seconds, a countryman of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, and fighting Fitzgerald, awakened the parties at peep of day. "What's under your arm?" said one. "Irish pistols, honey, that never missed fire in their lives, and have *taken off* more than I'll venture to speak of." To ask for horses might have occasioned remarks; so the four trampled it together till they reached Franklin square. He of the pistols then took the other second aside, and proposed that the latter, with his friend, to avoid suspicion, should take one road as far as Bush Hill, which himself, and his principal would as speedily reach by another.—This was agreed to; but, no sooner had the challenger turned his back than the Irish gentleman—prudent and perfidious, unlike most of his countrymen—turned his man short about, and led him quietly home; unrolled the towel in which he had wrapped his weapons, and taking out a *boot-jack*, proceeded to his daily occupation as *boots*. The principal betook himself to his old stand as head waiter; but whether the challenger arrived in time to serve as usual at the breakfast table, we are not informed.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 74 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 19 of which were of adults, and 55 children. Of the above there were, under 1 year, 33—from 1 to 2, 8—2 to 5, 5—5 to 10, 4—10 to 15, 1—15 to 20, 4—20 to 30, 6—30 to 40, 8—40 to 50, 1—50 to 60, 2—60 to 70, 1—70 to 80, 1—80 to 90, 0—90 to 100, 0—Total 74.

Mr. Samuel G. Reynolds, of Bristol, has invented and put in operation in the village of Pawtucket, a machine for manufacturing wrought nails, by which they can be made far better than in the old way, and afforded at about the same price as cut nails.

The inhabitants of a district in Massachusetts, having some dispute relative to a teacher, some of them set fire to and burned down the school house.

The Albany Daily Advertiser says—Mr. Forrest, one of the managers, in playing Sir John Ramorney, in "Blood for Blood," on Monday evening, was much injured in the breast, by the use of a dagger, which was supposed to be a spring one. The wound was near the heart, and rather deep, but we are happy to say, that he is now considered out of danger, though for a time, there was great fear that it would be mortal.

The Hudson Gazette says, there are at this time residing in the county of Greene, three farmers, whose location is within half a mile of each other, that can number 39 living children. One has twelve, another thirteen, and the third fourteen.

At the sale of pews in the First Baptist Church, recently dedicated in Hanover-street, Boston, the whole number of pews sold, were 101, leaving 37 unsold, producing the sum of $26,960. The church was appraised at $32,000 and the stores under it, at about $13,000. The highest price paid for any pew was $565, the same having been appraised at $530. On the whole number sold, the sum of $1910 was bid over the appraisement.

The Baltimore Republican states that two Sharks, about 8 or 9 feet long, were seen in the harbour on Tuesday.

From all quarters the most gratifying accounts are received of the harvest of the present season, the products of which are declared to be excellent, as well as abundant.

The Ohio river, at Wheeling, was about two feet above low water mark last Saturday.

Cornelius Lucus lately cut his throat at Ontario, N. Y. and thereby died. The coroner's jury having taking his case into consideration, considered *Cornelius* considerably inconsiderate, and accordingly, returned a verdict of insanity.

For NAME-COLLECTORS.—A western paper announces the marriage of Miss Polly Schrecungost.

To restrain luxury, and prevent the ruin of families, Peter the First, King of Portugal, absolutely forbade all the subjects to buy or sell any of their commodities, without immediate payment, and made the second commission of the offence death.

In the last number of the Edinburgh Medical Journal there is an account of a case of dropsy in a female, in which the operation of tapping was performed 33 times, and 1394 pints of water abstracted.

To catch Wild Pigeons, a farmer in Fairfield lately soaked corn in whiskey, and strewed it for their food. They became intoxicated, and were easily taken by hand.

The commissioners appointed by the State of Georgia to survey the boundaries of the Indian Lands, have completed the task without opposition. The whole extent of the Cherokee territory proper, including that portion formerly belonging to the Creeks, embraces 6,312 square miles, or 4,039,680 acres.

A punster passing the shop of Mr. Taswell observed that his name would be *As-well* without the T. [But it would be *A-* "*swell*," at the expense of the T.]

Mr. Southard, on Thursday, was examined before the Grand Jury at Washington. On the same day another indictment was found against Dr. Watkins. The motion for an instruction, by the Court to the Grand Jury, that the facts which they had found amounted to *forgery*, and should be so described, was argued in part.

Raising of silk worms has been engaged in with much spirit this spring, in the neighbourhood of Petersburg, Va. One gentleman, Mr. Hannon, of that place, as we learn from the Times, has near 100,000 worms, now about to spin. They have been fed upon the leaves of the common Mulberry.

The celebrated dancers, Celeste, Constance and Labasse, performed at Natchez, Mississippi, on the 4th June, the first exhibition of the kind in that city.

A gold mine has been recently discovered in Davidson Co., N. C., containing a vein of the precious metal, *eighty feet* in width. This is the largest vein ever heard of either in this or any other country. They generally vary in width from two to five feet.

Mr. O'Brian, from the North of Ireland, aged 34 years, who stands nearly *eight feet*, was exhibiting himself in Liverpool at the last dates. He says that he is allowed to be the largest and best proportioned man ever exhibited in the United Kingdoms.

The editors of the New Bedford Courier copied the following from a bank bill a few days since:—"A New Bedford whaleman bids farewell to his last dollar of a three years voyage, amounting to $300, the whole of which has been spent in Intemperance. June 1, 1829."

The accounts from different interior counties of Pennsylvania represent the appearance of the grass, grain and corn as promising an abundant harvest. The prospects for fruit are not so good. The destruction of the caterpillars, who have taken possession of the fruit trees, is very great.

A captain of a militia company at Foster, R. I. has been tried, on complaint of a private in his company, for taking his company to a tavern and treating them with rum. He was fined $20 and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution. He has appealed to a higher court.

It is stated in the last number of the African Repository, that in North Carolina two thousand slaves would immediately be emancipated and committed to the Society of Friends, to be sent to the Colony of Liberia, if funds for their transportation were provided.

According to the Shawneetown Gazette, there is at present a great emigration into Illinois, especially the north western parts. The cultivation of silk has been introduced with success.

The New York City Convention adjourned, on Friday, to the 13th of July, after passing a resolution, almost unanimously, in favour of dividing the Council into two branches. Their proceedings, thus far, seem to receive general approbation.

It is stated in the Pittsburg Gazette, that the present appearance of that city will scarcely be remembered in a short time, so rapid is its advance, and so bold the features of its improvement.

We learn by a letter from Lexington, that the trial of young Wickliffe, for the murder of Mr. Banning late editor of the Kentucky Gazette, was to take place on the 30th of last month. Henry Clay, John J. Crittenden, and R. H. Chinn, appear in his defence.

The Bellefonte, Centre county, Pennsylvania Patriot, of Thursday last, says, counterfeit Half Dollars, of the Spanish stamp, are in circulation in this county, dated 1815. We were yesterday shown one of them, which was attempted to be passed in this town. It was fresh from the *Mint*, being quite bright, and the metal having all the appearance of silver.

Mad dogs have become so numerous at Havana, that the police directed all dogs to be killed found going at large in the streets. Several persons had been bitten, and three of the number had died of hydrophobia.

Mr. H. F. Camp, proprietor of the Palestine Garden, at Middletown, Conn. picked cucumbers during the last week in April, and from that time to this he has sold them for the most part for less than $1 per bushel.

New bills have been introduced in the British Parliament to regulate the employment of children in cotton and other factories. It is stated by a committee of the House of Commons, that the manufacturing children were overworked, and so squalid as to be distinguished from all others in the Sunday schools.

The Shawneetown, (Ill.) Gazette, states that, at Galena and the mining district some of the most respectable establishments are endangered by the great depression of business; provisions being scarce and dear, and the staple product of dull sale at extremely low prices. This is attributed, not to the state of the mines, but to the intense cold of last winter, the scarcity of grain, and the continued lowness of the Mississippi.

The Baltimore American announces the sudden death of a coloured woman, and attributes it to tight lacing. The effect must produce the cause but rarely, or Spruce street, on Sunday, would be strewed.

The New Bedford Mercury mentions, as a sign of the times, that whalesmen, when they come home, go to the booksellers to enquire for new novels by Sir Walter.

There is said to have been frost near Mount Carbon, a few nights since. As July approaches, the weather grows colder and colder.

At the Court of Common Pleas held in Madison county, N. Y. last week, Lavina Howard recovered a verdict of $500 against Roswell Davis, for a breach of the marriage contract.

At the present session of the General Assembly of Rhode Island, the committee for auditing the Treasurer's account, reported that the same had been regularly and properly kept and vouched for, up to May 2d 1829; and that at that period, after paying all the expenses of the Government, there remained in the treasury a balance, unappropriated, of $8851 65.

The argument in Dr. Watkins' case was closed on Saturday, but the Court delivered no opinion.

As an instance of telegraphic despatch, the Liverpool Chronicle asserts that a communication was made from the station at that port, to the station at Holyhead, and an answer returned to Liverpool, a distance of 140 miles, in the space of fifty-three *seconds!*

The Siomans played at Nashville, on the 15th, with great success.

Miss Stevens, a young woman, residing in the south part of Madison, N. Y. on 26th inst. was shot through the head by the accidental discharge of a gun, from a son of Mr. Ford, and instantly expired. This is another warning never to put away a gun loaded

The Stonington Telegraph states, that on Monday, about 2 o'clock, Charles Heaton, a seaman, lately arrived in the schr. Penguin from the South Sea, was drowned near the mouth of the harbor, by the upsetting of a sail boat, in which he was proceeding to New London. Heaton was a native of Yorkshire, England. When he arrived last week, he found a letter announcing that an estate of £3000 had been bequeathed him by a deceased relative.

A distinguished tragedian has sent fifty dollars to the editor of the Augusta, Geo. Chronicle, to be applied to the relief of the sufferers by the late calamitous fire at that place.

The name of the Queen of Spain was Maria Josefa Amalia. She was the daughter of the Duke of Saxony, and was about twenty-three years of age at the time of her reported death. She was married to Ferdinand at the age of fifteen.

A play was announced at Covent Garden Theatre for Wednesday, the 27th of May, in aid of a meritorious charity, the Printer's Pension Society. One of the attractive items of the bill was an address by Mr. Keely, in the character of a Printer's Devil. It was expected that this would be "done to the life," as that original and inimitable actor was a printer.

Proposals have been issued for publishing a daily newspaper in the city of New York to be called the "New York State Enquirer," by J. G. Bennett, associate editor of the late New York Enquirer.

It is stated, on the authority of the Plattsburgh Republican, that the crops in that part of our country bid fair to turn out well. Both winter and spring grain come on finely, and grass is extraordinary good in quantity and quality.

Gentlemen from different points near Hudson River, above the Highlands, give accounts of remarkable cold weather for the season, experienced there about the middle of last week. At Greenville, on the 25th, there was a slight fall of snow; and on the mountains it was in considerable quantity.

Myriads of locusts, says the Snow-Hill, Md. Messenger, have made their appearance in Somerset County, on the eastern shore of this State, and fears are entertained that they will do great injury to the fruit trees.

A considerable amount of gold has been found within a few weeks near Yorkville, South Carolina, and Fredericksburg, Virginia.

The Washington, N. C. paper, says, "a vessel belonging to this port, which has been detained for some time in consequence of the scarcity of naval stores, has been recently visited by numerous birds, which have made their nests and hatched at the top of the masts!"

The new ship Ohio, of eighty-four guns, now lying at the Navy Yard, New-York, is to be fitted for sea, and the command of her is to be given to Commodore Barron, who proceeds to the Mediterranean.

Mad. Feron and Mr. Boyle gave a concert at Albany a few days since, and we are informed by a gentleman who was present, that *seventeen* persons had the curiosity to attend, and to this number the whole bill was gone through with the greatest alacrity.

The Providence American of Friday last, says: we understand that the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, at Pawtucket, redeemed all their bills presented at the bank on Wednesday in specie. The redemption of the bills will continue as the bank is enabled to make their collections.

A daily mail stage runs between this city and Mount Carbon; on Wednesday last three additional stages were required to accommodate passengers.

An arrangement has been made by the Conductor of the Marine Telegraph at Boston, with the Collector of Customs at Key West, for the establishment of a Telegraph at the Light House on Sand Key. All marine intelligence so obtained is to be published in the Key West Register.

A granite jail, a county house for the keeper, a brick school house, three blocks of brick buildings for shops, offices, &c. and a number of dwelling houses, are going up in Belfast, Me.

The Pottsville Miners' Journal, gives notice that five hundred laborers would find immediate employment at the mines and rail roads in that vicinity.

It has been found impossible to prevail on any of the twenty-six members of the Norfolk, Va. Bar to deliver an oration on the 4th of July.

It is asserted by an intelligent gentleman engaged in the refining sugar in Boston, that the crystals of sugar are formed with greater rapidity and in greater perfection in a violent thunder storm, than at any other time.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths during the past week of 85 persons—26 men, 19 women, 26 boys, and 14 girls. 27 were under one year of age.

A log house, in the east part of the town of Manchester, New York, was consumed by fire on the 3d ult. and two children, one of 8, and one of 10 years of age, were consumed in it. The house was occupied by two men by the name of Keith, who were found, on the arrival of the neighbors, under the fence, in a state of beastly intoxication.

Five persons, and probably a great number of cattle, have been bitten by dogs, supposed to be mad, in the town of Owasco, New York. On Saturday last a calf died, with all the symptoms of hydrophobia.

In the Connecticut River district, in Massachusetts, several military companies have recently chosen officers, &c. and several houses and barns have been erected, and all done in good spirits, without ardent spirits.

The Trenton Federalist and True American have formed a junction. The new paper will be called the "New Jersey State Gazette."

There recently lived at Westown, New York, in one house, three mothers, two grandmothers, one great grandmother, three daughters, two grand daughters, one great grand daughter, three children and three mothers—the whole family consisting of *four females only*, all grown persons!

A Cincinnati paper states that there are 30 divorce cases before the Supreme Court of Ohio, for one county, Hamilton. They are denominated "applications to the Court to *correct* the *mistakes* made by parties in *marrying the wrong persons*."

There are 302 male, and 42 female—making in all 344—prisoners confined, at this time, in the Maryland Penitentiary.

Deaths in Baltimore during the past week,—males 21—females 19—total 40. 21 were under two years of age.

Extract from a letter received in Norfolk, dated "U. S. ship Guerriere, Rio de Janeiro, April 15th, 1829.—I wrote you soon after our arrival here; since then we have been employed in caulking, provisioning, and watering the ship, and preparing for the voyage round Cape Horn. Much disturbance continues in the government of this place. Bank money has taken a rise, and it is said continues to be better; coffee and sugar have also risen in price. The English squadron, consisting of one seventy-four and three frigates, left here two days since, and it is said to make *reprisals* for capturing English vessels during the war with Buenos Ayres, as the government will not pay the claims of the English government, which amount to £400,000 sterling. To-day, report says, that the Court of State have allowed the claim, but that his royal highness, the Emperor Don Pedro, erased their proceedings, and would not pay them one cent. Our claims, as to captured vessels, appear in a fair way for adjustment. A revolution has taken place at Buenos Ayres. The President has been murdered, and Admiral Brown is placed at the head of the government. The Indians are marching in from the interior to take possession of the town, and the women and children are seeking security in the different forts and castles. If these places should be taken by the enemy, the consequence which would befal those who have sought protection there, would, it is to be apprehended, be dreadful. To-morrow we are to sail for the Pacific, and it will be a considerable relief to get rid of this miserable place—indeed I am heartily sick of it."

Albany, June 25.—A man and his wife, lately from Europe, residing near the Little Basin, were yesterday committed to jail, on a charge of having attempted to take the life of their son, a young lad, by hanging him. It appeared that the mother (the father remaining passively by) placed a rope round the neck of the boy, and drew it so tight, by suspending him in the air, that he became black in the face; and it is apprehended that she would have kept him in that situation till life departed, if some persons who happened to come in, had not interfered. On their remonstrating, she said it was no one's business; that he was her own child, and she had a right to kill him if she pleased! The reason she gave for the act was, that he had some money which belonged to her, which he would not give up.

FERTILITY OF THE GRAPE VINE.—An account is given in the American Farmer, of a vine of the 'Jersey Grape,' raised from a layer planted in 1822, by John Willis, of Oxford, Md. seven years old, which was loaded with 13,315 clusters of grapes, on the 2d of May last. The number is certified by three gentlemen who counted them, and who state that nearly half of the bunches are double, although reckoned as single in the enumeration.

From the Boston Patriot.

A SLIPPERY TRICK.—A fellow dressed like a countryman, having a striped blue frock on, on Saturday stepped up to a countryman in Trenton street, asking him if he had butter to sell. Being answered in the affirmative, he was told that a gentleman behind St. Paul's Church wished to purchase. The countryman went behind the church, found the gentleman designated, who said he took all his butter of one person. On his return to his cart he found that his accommodating friend had lightened his load of a box of butter containing *twenty seven pounds*, which he probably sold elsewhere, but did not trouble the owner with the receipts.

From the Buffalo Journal.

We take the following article from the Niagara, Upper Canada Herald, of June 18, just as it stands. A gentleman from Niagara informs us, that there are circumstances connected with finding of the body, that do away the belief, in a great measure, that it is the body of Morgan.

The remains of Morgan found.—We have just been informed, in a manner to leave no doubt upon our minds, that the body of *William Morgan*, so long the subject of newspaper and legal investigation in the State of New York, has been found in the sand on the beach near Fort Niagara, by some soldiers of that garrison. What more strongly forces the conviction that it is the body of the ill-fated Morgan, is, that some heavy weights were found fastened to his remains by a *rope*. An inquest is to be held this day upon the body, the result of which is anxiously looked for.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser June, 26.

On Thursday, one of the hands belonging to the Steamboat Carolina, on her passage from this city to Troy, fell overboard when in the act of pulling up a bucket of water; although a good swimmer, and near the shore, he appeared to lose command of himself, and did not attempt to reach the shore. He continued to swim for some time, but there being no small boat attached to the Carolina, whereby he might have been saved, with great ease, he went down in sight of all on board. His body, we understand, was soon recovered and taken to Troy.

Abijah Pierce, of Winchendon, Mass. was convicted, by confession, of an assault on an officer in the discharge of his official duties. It appeared that Pierce's house was closed against the officer, but that he came to the window and conversed with him. While standing at the window the officer seized him and declared him his prisoner. Pierce resisted and escaped from his hold, and, for that resistance, the prosecution was commenced. It being doubtful whether an arrest under such circumstances was legal,—and, if it was not, there was legally no assault,—the passing of sentence was suspended to the next term, for the decision of that question.

A letter to the editor of the Albany Argus, from Oneida county, dated 24th inst. says: "The survey of the Chenango Canal is progressing under the superintendence of Judge Bates as principal engineer, and Mr. Clark, who has been employed by the Hudson and Delaware Canal Company, as sub-engineer. Judge B. has been a principal engineer on the Ohio canals for several years past, and has established a reputation for accuracy and ability. He is executing the survey very minutely, and will not complete it probably before October or November. The prospects in relation to the disputed points are flattering; the examination as to the supply of water particularly so."

The Nashville Banner of the 16th instant, says—"The steam-boat Montgomery, captain Gilbert, from New Orleans to this place, ran foul of a snag, four or five days since, seven miles above the mouth of Cumberland river, and very soon went down. The dry goods on board, were saved, but the groceries, among which were 60 hhds. sugar, belonging to a gentleman of Nashville, and the boat, were entirely lost. We are glad to learn that the boat and the principal part of the cargo were insured."

On Saturday week, as Mr. Samuel Shutts, of Hector, N. Y. with his wife and child, were riding along on the turnpike, near Thomas' tavern, she suddenly screamed out, "There's a tree falling on us," and leaped from the wagon with her babe, and sustained no injury. Her husband not observing the tree, but following the example of his wife, sprang forwards, when an oak tree of about three feet in diameter fell obliquely across the road, and reaching from fence to fence, struck between the horse and one of the front wheels, on to the top of the other, which left its hub entirely spokeless, and stripping the harness off the horse, broke every thing that lay in its way. Mr. S. was stunned by the fall of the tree, and, on recovering, found himself by the side of the horse, with the lines in his hands, and his shoulder slightly hurt.

THE SCREW DOCK.

The first trial of the efficiency and usefulness of the Screw Dock which has recently been constructed at Mr. Ramsay's wharf, at Fell's Point, was made on Saturday last. The brig Catharine of 260 tons, and having in her hold nearly 100 tons of ballast and water, was screwed up with all her spars, masts, &c. standing, and in little more than an hour was raised above the water, and placed in a situation to be thoroughly repaired. The complete and expeditious manner in which the operation was performed, furnished the strongest proof of the faithfulness with which the work was executed. The Dock is 135 feet long by 34 wide, and consists of 18 sections, with two wrought iron Screws 19 1-2 feet in length and 4 inches in diameter to each section.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

THE MERINO SPECULATION.—This is a matter long since gone by, and we shall perhaps never see the like again. Some of the facts look strangely enough in these days.—The following will hardly be believed by those who never had a touch of such a fever. A gentleman in Connecticut, visited a relative at some distance who had a merino buck, and proposed buying it. The owner demanded seventy dollars. The price was enormous and the bargain declined. But the gentleman had taken the fever, and on his journey home it rose so high that he determined to have the buck. A messenger was accordingly despatched with a letter, begging that the price might be no more than could be charged "with a good conscience." The bill came for one hundred and twenty dollars. This fortunate adventurer sold the same sheep, not long after, to four most respectable farmers, reputed men of sense, and who were never crazy on any other subject before or since, for $1400, and took his money.

Capt. Harris, of the brig New Packet, arrived at New York from St. Eustatia, reports that two days previous to his sailing, a ship arrived there, a prize to the pirates. The authorities of St. Eustatia took charge of the ship, and fifteen pirates that brought the ship in. Part of the ship's name and place where she belonged to, had been scratched off; the words "of Boston," were discernible. They put the prisoners in prison, and sent the ship to Surinam. A Dutch sloop-of-war came in, took the pirates on board, and sailed to Surinam, to have them tried there. It was reported at St. Eustatia, when Capt. H. left, that two of the pirates had turned king's evidence; that they captured the ship off the port—that they put the Captain and crew in the boat, and after getting some distance from them, they fired into the boat and sunk her; and expected that they all perished.

The American Consul had applied to the Governor of St. Eustatia to visit the ship, to ascertain what she was; but the governor refused to let him go on board. Captain H. did not, and could not, learn the ship's name, where from, or where bound, only that Boston could be discerned on her stern.

Extract of a letter dated Havana, June 2d, 1829:—"It is now currently rumoured that General Barada, who arrived from Cadiz in the Correo extraordinary, will proceed immediately to Yucatan with about 4000 troops, which will no doubt be equal to its conquest. That Province will become the depot of supplies and troops for a more formidable enterprise against Vera Cruz and Mexico, in support of which a large force is expected from Spain, and a large requisition will be made upon the forces now in this island. The squadron of Com. Laborde will of course co-operate with the military forces, and blockade the coast of Mexico. The inquiry for transports has already begun; it is thought that twelve will be wanted at once. The *Diario* of this morning announces the fact that Flour coming from Spain in *foreign bottoms* shall pay 37 1-2 per cent. upon $12,50 and one per cent. *balanza*. Flour from Santander in American vessels will therefore pay $4,75 per barrel. This seems an arbitrary measure by the Intendant, but it will be enforced, and it is said he has had royal orders to impose the duty. From Key West we have no news of wrecks. From the coast of Cuba no news of piracies.

"JUNE 6.—Preparations are going on for the expedition against Campeachy. It is supposed it will depart on the last of the present month. The new duty imposed on Spanish flour has produced no change in favor of the article, and the large stock of American and Spanish flour in market, amounting to about 30,000 barrels, and the large cargoes from Spain, exclude a hope that for some time Baltimore and Philadelphia flour will pay a profit."

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We invite attention to the excellent story of *Alice Greyson*, which will be found upon our first page.

Sonnet, by *W. G. B.*, shall have an early insertion.

It is at all times painful to refuse a lady, but we cannot oblige *Amelia*. Her poem is really inadmissible.

The Happy Visit, a story, has been received; but as yet we have not had time to examine it. We shall take an early opportunity to do so.

We do not like to complain, but sometimes there is no avoiding it, and such is the present instance. It is a part of our terms, known to all who have ever taken the trouble to read them, that no subscription is considered discontinued unless notice to that effect be given at or before the expiration of the term. Notwithstanding this, many persons, when the year, or other period of time, for which they have subscribed is terminated, give us no notice of their intention to quit, but allow their papers to be sent to the post offices to which they have been ordered, and then neglect or refuse to call and redeem them. This course, upon their part, subjects us both to loss and inconvenience. Frequently, after sending a paper for months, we receive an intimation from the post-master that it is not taken up, and that we had better stop it, as the person to whom it is addressed does not seem disposed to receive it. We have borne this treatment a long while; too long, indeed, for our own interest, and we will submit no longer. From this time, then, subscribers in the country will bear in mind, that unless we receive regular notice to discontinue before the completion of the term for which the paper has been ordered, we shall, in all cases, hold the persons bound for the ensuing six months, and instruct our agents to recover, and, if necessary, to sue for the amount due for the same.

A poem, entitled "Moron," has lately been published by Mr. Grigg of this city; we have glanced hastily through it, and think it possesses considerable merit. It is evidently the production of a young hand. We will take an opportunity of giving it a more minute perusal, and, in the mean time, recommend it to public attention.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Again the anniversary of that glorious day which witnessed the declaration of our national independence, has returned, and men are prepared to celebrate its advent with the accustomed honours and festivities. Already the roar of musquetry is heard throughout the land, and the belted soldier is seen preparing himself for the coming exhibition. A spirit of excitement is abroad, and joy lightens up the countenances, and mirth gladdens the hearts of those who are about to partake of the hilarities usual on this day of popular rejoicing. Heary age and smiling boyhood, are alike affected by its influence, and while the eye of the veteran glows with the fire of former days, as he remembers the spirit-stirring deeds of his youth, and the times when blood was shed freely as water in the great cause of home and country, the tender juvenile feels a sudden kindling in his bosom, and his young heart beats quick, and he pants for an opportunity of signalizing himself in some contest equally glorious.

They, too, who are devoted to the service of the living God, are not idle upon this Jubilee of

a nation's political salvation; but in the temples set apart and consecrated for worship, offer up, with pure hearts and clean hands, thanksgiving and praise for his tender mercies, and invoke a continuance of his blessings on our chosen and highly favoured land. Great reason, indeed, is there for our rejoicing. Blest beyond all the people of the earth with a form of government which affords equal protection to all, and enjoying a rich and fertile soil, it needs only that we shall steadily pursue the course of virtue, in order to be happy.

We have been requested, by several subscribers and friends, to publish the proceedings of a "Meeting of Freemen," held in Heidelburg township, Berks county, on Thursday, the 21st of May, 1829, but are compelled to decline, for want of room.

The following brief abstract will show the nature of the meeting, and some of the resolutions adopted:—

In a well-written preamble, the Committee, appointed for the purpose of drafting resolutions, assert the existence of a religious excitement throughout the country, calculated, eventually, whatever may be its immediate effect, to abridge the civil and religious liberties of the people.—That this excitement results from the conduct of certain of the clergy, who are accused of employing improper means to extend their influence.—That they view with alarm the establishment of ecclesiastical institutions, and deprecate the attempts recently made in Congress to prohibit the transportation of the mail on Sundays.—That they recognize the revealed religion of the Old and New Testaments, to be the most inestimable gift of a beneficent Creator to the human family. They regard it as a written law for the guidance of human conduct, exhibiting a sublime and perfect system of morals, and holding forth incentives to the pursuit of virtue, in those immortal rewards which divinity alone could offer.—That they desire to avoid, however, the slightest approach towards an union between Church and State, and look with alarm and apprehension upon the efforts now making, as they believe, to effect such an union.

Following this preamble, which we have endeavoured to condense, are sundry resolutions of the same tenor; and, among others, one in which the meeting resolves to support no preacher who is connected with any theological establishment, or who is concerned in any religious paper or magazine.

The Pennsylvania Reporter says—"Attached to the foregoing proceedings, were the signatures of upwards of 150 very respectable persons of this county."

If there be such a man or boy, in Lexington, Kentucky, as *Thomas T. Bradford*, we take the liberty of saying to him, that we decline his future correspondence. Not a fortnight has passed since we publicly declared our intention to return all unpaid communications to the post office, and yet, in spite of that determination, this Mr. or Master Thomas T. Bradford has sent us an answer to a riddle, taxed with twenty-five cents postage, and accompanied by the gracious assurance, that if we desire to publish it, we have his "consent." Mark that.

Now, Thomas, we beg your attention, while we impart a few words of advice. If you have arrived at years of legal discretion, lay down your pen, and take to some other mode of employing your leisure moments; for in the gifts of intellect and discretion, nature has dealt by you with a niggard hand, if we may judge from your communication. If you should be disposed, however, to scribble on, regardless of your inability, never send the products of your brain to the publisher of a paper, for, in case you do, he cannot help but laugh at you, Thomas, and this you know will be very mortifying. Should you disregard this advice, and endeavor to "see yourself in print," we caution you against encroaching upon our premises, for we shall always hold you a trespasser, and deal with you accordingly. In conclusion, Thomas, we inform you, that we shall incontinently return your letter to the post office, from whence, in one month from this date, it will journey onward to the great city of Washington. Good-bye, Thomas.

PHILADELPHIA HOTEL.

We took occasion, a few days since, to visit this new Hotel, and by the politeness of one of the proprietors, examined the interior of the building throughout. This establishment, which has just been opened to the public, is situated in Second, between Arch and Race sts. at a convenient distance from the Steamboat landings, in a pleasant and respectable part of the city, and offers many facilities to men of business.—The house is large, commodious, and well ventilated, (a most desirable property, by the way,) and the chambers are furnished with every thing that can be required for the comfort of the lodgers. The private parlours of which there are two suites, are beautifully fitted up, in a style of great taste and elegance. Indeed, all the accommodations are of the choicest kind, and we know that we risk nothing in saying that the table will be furnished with the best food that our markets, famous for their variety and abundance, can supply.

It is under the control of SACKRS & DAVIS, the first of whom has long been known as a skilful caterer for the public.

MRS. ROYAL.

The story of this lady's being obliged to leave Washington, is all fudge. No such thing has happened, nor is likely to happen. She has chosen her residence, for a time, in that city, and much do we mistake her invincible spirit, if any human power can dislodge her, until her own convenience prompts her to quit. She has that within her which will enable her to bear up against all the assaults of her enemies, and persecution cannot shake the settled dignity of her purpose. Well might her friends in N. Y. exclaim, upon hearing she had been presented as a nuisance, that "the age of chivalry had gone;" for surely we must have fallen upon evil times, if the kind—the gentle—the amiable Mrs. R.—she who has for years toiled patiently and laboriously in an arduous vocation, actuated only by the purest motives of patriotism,—steadily pursuing her onward course, unchecked by opposition and undeterred by menace—if she had been taken in the snare of the spoiler, and her name held up as a mockery and reproach. But, happily for the honour of our country, she is safe, and has passed through the fiery furnace prepared for her, unharmed and unscathed. We have before us a letter, in her own peculiar bold and distinct chirography, in which we are assured that her friends have no cause of alarm, for the "copperheads," as she emphatically calls her foes, have no power upon her. She is free in mind and body,—to think, speak and act, and go and return when and where she pleases, and such she is determined to continue. Hear it, her friends, and rejoice; hear it, her foes, and be ashamed and afraid.

A lunatic made his escape from the Alms House a day or two since, and Constable Kennedy went in pursuit and found him Tuesday, about one o'clock, at the sign of the Black Bear, in Front below Callowhill street. On seeing Mr. Kennedy, he seized a pair of pistols and fled towards Callowhill street wharf, followed by the constable and a number of citizens; upon reaching the wharf, several persons who were at work there attempted to stop him; but after firing one of the pistols at them, which fortunately did no harm, he jumped overboard, and was drowned before assistance could be rendered.

FORT ERIE.

Old fort Erie, in Canada, on the Lake shore, nearly opposite Buffalo, has much as our troops left it in 1814, dismantled and partly blown up. Its remaining mounds and bastions, which have sustained many storms of short and shell, are still distinctly visible from the American shore, five miles distant. The Fort has been once the theatre of glorious achievements; and every principle of art, attack and defence, was there demonstrated. The efforts of British mining and storming parties were completely foiled.

The sortie of the garrison upon their besiegers, will ever hold a distinguished place in the records of American heroism. A division of the besieged, headed by the intrepid Miller and others, the most daring spirits of our army, carried the British works sword in hand; destroyed their batteries and spiked their cannon, giving them a salutary lesson to keep at a more respectful distance from our lines, and be, for the future, a little more civil in their salutations of hot and cold shot.

Capt. Symmes, of Ohio, headed one of the American columns in the daring attack. It is said that he was the first man to enter one of the batteries, and, with his own hand, spiked the cannon. He had been nearly 20 years in the service, and had been uniformly distinguished for courage and good conduct.

At Brockville, Upper Canada, on the 10th of June, an inquest was held on the body of Horace E. Gilbert, who was found, hanging on a tree, on the preceding Sunday. The verdict was "the said Horace E. Gilbert, feloniously, and of his malice aforethought, himself did strangle, kill and murder."

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

It appears by a statement by JOHN WARD, in the St. Louis Beacon, of May 23, that he was called before the Grand Jury during the session of the Circuit Court in that District, and asked by the foreman, "Do you know of any person betting at faro in this county within the last year?" Ward replied, "I do." The foreman then requested him to name the person, without naming himself; which he refused to do, saying he could not do so without *implicating himself*. The Court being applied to, ordered Ward to answer, but he still refusing, the Judge (Carr) ordered, on the 26th of March, that he should be committed for contempt of Court, and he remained in jail until the 14th of April, when he was brought again before the Grand Jury, and asked, "Have you ever seen John C. Smith, or Dudley Kimball, bet or play at a faro bank or table, in this county, at any time within the last year?" To which Ward replied, "If I have seen any such gaming in this county, at any time within the last year, I was a party concerned, both as a better and keeper of the table;" and he refused to make any other answer; whereupon the Court ordered him to be "committed to jail for thirty days," and pay a "fine of one hundred dollars," and "stand committed until the fine and costs be fully paid."

OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

From the Dutch Head Quarters, at Elmina, } on the coast of Africa. }

The combined forces of the Fantees and Hassan's army, who lately fought against the King of the Ashantees, attacked the above mentioned castle (belonging to the Dutch) on the 2d Oct. 1828, with about 8000 well armed men on the west side of the castle; Colonel Last, the Dutch Governor-in-Chief, who had several redoubts erected around the head castle, and was prepared to meet his enemies, and received them with much firmness; as soon as he had them under reach of the guns, he unmasked the batteries, and attacked their right and left wing, who in about two hours, after an obstinate combat, were repulsed and forced to retreat in great disorder.

On the 19th October, a considerable body, amounting to upwards of 20,000 men, under command of the king of Dinkira, marched in four divisions, and a general attack took place. Colonel Sir Frederick Last, whose forces, not exceeding 7000 muskets, acted cautiously, and retreated for the purpose to bring his enemies under the batteries of the different redoubts; Sir Frederick and two of his officers, who were in the centre with two field pieces, honoured them with a royal salute of grape shot, for which they were obliged to return thanks, and after three full hours' fighting, the whole army was obliged to retreat, leaving a great body killed and wounded in the field of battle, and an immense quantity of provisions, &c. in the west, north and easterly camps, which all fell into the hands of the Dutch; the whole was reduced to ashes the same night. The Dutch pursued the enemy for the distance of two miles, when Sir Frederick brought back his army to their respective intrenchments, being afraid to encamp in the Bush—the remembrance of the fatal disaster which overcome the late Sir Charles McArthy, the British Governor of Cape Coast, in 1824.

The manner in which the circumstance has been laid before us, gives both honour and credit to Sir Frederick Last; who gloried much in the conduct of several of his brave officers who commanded the Castle of St. Jago, on the hill in the rear of Elmina Castle and the redoubts, and principally the inhabitants of Elmina town; they all were armed, and for want of muskets some of them had pikes, the women which carried their ammunition (and who were all dressed in white) being constantly engaged in bringing the wounded to the Castle, while the younger part were busy making fetish, a usual custom in all parts of Africa. The whole was a curious and cruel sight for an European, in which manner the natives treated their prisoners, by cutting their heads off immediately.

FROM TURKEY.—The brig Autumn, Capt. Turner, which arrived at New-York on Saturday, sailed from Samos on the 16th of April. Previous to leaving that port, letters from Smyrna to the 12th of April were received there, in which it was stated that commercial affairs were in a very distressed state, in consequence of the seizure, by order of the Sultan, of all camels bringing produce to market, for the purpose of conveying grain to Constantinople. When the camels were seized, they were immediately unladen, and the produce left on the road exposed to the weather. It was expected, however, that these arbitrary proceedings would not be of long continuance when business would revive. Upwards of 10,000 camels were employed in carrying grain to the capital. These measures on the part of the Sultan left the Turks in the interior entirely destitute of colonial produce, such as coffee, sugar, &c.

The latest accounts from Constantinople represent the Sultan as very determined and resolute. He had assumed his military costume, and walked the streets the same as an European General. A firman had recently been received in Smyrna from the capital forbidding the Turks wearing all articles of luxury, such as furs, cashmere shawls, &c. On its receipt the Pacha was the first to observe obedience to the order of the Sultan, by discarding his turban, and substituting a common red cap. As he was in delicate health his physician advised him to wear something besides the cap, as he might take cold, but he resolutely refused, saying that it was the will of the Sultan, which must and should be obeyed. All the Turkish nobility had followed the example of the Pacha.

It was reported at Smyrna that the Russians were making rapid advances towards the capital, but the rumor was not credited, and no fears were entertained of their being able to reach Constantinople. The present force of the Turks is represented as being much greater than is generally supposed.

A letter from Constantinople states that there at least 600,000 Musselmans under arms in and about the Capital, and in the event of the Russians making any attempt upon the city, they would meet with a very warm reception. The greatest tranquillity prevailed in the city, and the police was very effective.

The Sultan had recently been on a tour of inspection in an English steamboat, along the shores and down the coast to the Dardanelles and Gallipoli. He visited all the principal fortifications, and gave orders for certain improvements. On his return he expressed himself gratified with the excursion, and sent the English captain a very handsome present of shawls, &c. as a token of regard.

The Autumn sailed from Malta on the 29th of April, at which time the English and French Ambassadors were daily expected from Naples, on their return to Constantinople, when, it was hoped, some satisfactory arrangements would be effected.

Letters from Malta, received by the Autumn, mention that the British squadron under Admiral Malcolm, had sailed for the Dardanelles, with, as it was surmised, hostile intentions towards the Russians.—*Gazette.*

Selections from late European Journals.

CHEAP ANTIDOTE.—There is not a house in the kingdom that does not contain a certain remedy for poisoning, if instantly administered. It is nothing more than two tea-spoonfuls of made mustard, mixed in warm water. It acts as an instantaneous emetic. Making this simple antidote known, may be the means of saving many a fellow-creature from an untimely death.

The Preston Chronicle mentions, as a striking proof of the depression in prices, that cloth which, in the years 1813-14, was worth two shillings and seven pence per yard, is now valued at eight pence-halfpenny!! and the weaving of a particular quantity of the same article which, in the years 1813-14, cost the manufacturer eight and twenty shillings, is now done for four and sixpence or five shillings!

A considerable number of workmen engaged in the iron and coal trades, in Monmouthshire, have been discharged, and a reduction in the wages of those employed is contemplated. One great iron-master in Glamorganshire has, it is reported, upwards of 40,000 tons of manufactured iron lying in one only of his warehouses at Cardiff.—*Cambrian.*

Last week, in removing an old thatched hovel at Flackwell-heath, near Little Marlow, a number of old guineas, of the reigns of James II., William and Mary, George II., &c. were discovered by the workmen; but as the persons who found them had the precaution to conceal the particulars, the number found is not known. A will has since been discovered on the premises, which directed where to find other treasures, and in consequence upwards of 1,000 guineas have been found. A Mr. Sawyer inhabited the premises about 90 years ago, and it appears he it was who secreted his wealth.—*Reading Mercury.*

On the 11th of March a horrid assassination was committed at Alexandria, on the person of captain Gibbs, an Englishman, commanding the merchant brig the Telegraph, which was just ready to depart for Smyrna. The assassins are Maltese, relations of a young woman of the same nation, whom the captain had brought from Smyrna, and to whom he had promised a passage back. They attacked captain Gibbs just as he was preparing to go on board, and stabbed him in more than forty places, with stilettos and knives. If these wretches did not kill him on the spot, it was because they believed he was dead. However, he is still alive, but in such a state that it is impossible to save him. The four assassins, who are the father, the uncle, the brother, and another relation of the Maltese woman, are arrested, and proceedings are commenced against them.

A few days since a gentleman went to an eminent dentist in this town to have a carious tooth extracted, which was skilfully effected after he had endured a few moments of acute pain. He remarked to the professor that it was a sharp operation; on which the latter exclaimed, "I am astonished you should think so, as I took out a double tooth for a delicate and beautiful young lady a short time ago, who was so agreeably deceived, that her tooth was completely drawn before she was conscious that it was out; and so perfectly successful and *free from pain* was my practice on that occasion, that she then actually asked—when I was going to begin!" "But," said the gentleman, "the tooth must have been *very loose*." "No, Sir," replied the dentist, "I assure you it was *the firmest tooth I ever saw in my life!*"—*Cheltenham Chronicle.*

MARCH OF INTELLECT.—A man hanged himself the other week on a tree at Newmanswalls, in the neighborhood of Montrose; and so eager have many people been to procure a piece of the identical tree on which the unfortunate man perished, that it has actually been hacked away till the stump only remains. The precious relics are deemed nearly as valuable as a bit of the actual rope on which Burke was hanged.

A CORNER CUPBOARD.—A singular instance of the means which some thrifty tradesmen take to "make the best of a bad job," occurred at this town last week. An undertaker, in Salford, was employed to make a coffin for a deceased customer; but unfortunately, on the arrival of the "wooden surtout" at the habitation of the dead, it was found that the artist had mistaken the longitudinal measure of his man, and the article was consequently returned upon his hands. The question then was, how to get off the misfit; when the undertaker, being an ingenious fellow, hit upon the lucky expedient of "putting it up for a raffle," at a neighbouring public house. The scheme succeeded; and the present fortunate possessor, in order to employ his bargain until he shall require it for a *graver purpose*, has inserted in it a number of shelves, and placed it in his sitting room as a corner cupboard.—*Manchester Advertiser.*

DAUPHIN OF FRANCE.—The heir apparent of the crown of France, derives his title of Dauphin from the following very singular circumstance:—In 1339, Hubert, second Count of Dauphiny, being inconsolable for the loss of his heir and only child, who had leaped from his arms through a window of his palace at Grenoble, into the river Isera, entered into a convent of Jacobins, and ceded Dauphiny to Philip, a younger son of Philip of Valois, for 120,000 florins of gold, each of the value of twenty sols, or ten pence English, on condition that the eldest son of the king of France should be always after styled "the Dauphin," from the name of the province thus ceded. Charles V., grandson to Philip of Valois, was the first who bore the title in 1350.

The total produce of the gold mines in Russia in the year 1827, is stated to have been £616,343, of which two-thirds may belong to private individuals. One of these, of the name of Demidoff, is said to have left £150,000 sterling to each of his three children!

The French papers of May, 9th mention the following case:—"An elderly gentleman had entered a second time into the state of matrimony, and while his wife, who was seriously indisposed, was about to take a medical draught, he embraced her in a most affectionate manner.—The wife, whose suspicions had perhaps been awakened by the overacting, observed him, while stooping to kiss her hand, to throw a sort of white powder into the cup. She delayed taking the draught on some pretext or other, and gave information to her physician. It appears from the investigation, that last month he had insured 20,000 francs on the life of his wife. The body of his former wife has been disinterred, and traces of poison have, it is said, been discovered.

Some time ago a respectable lady from Glasgow, having been on a visit at the house of a friend in Edinburgh, fancied a beautiful cat of the Muscovy species, which graced the fireside of her hostess. The latter, being pressingly solicited, at length consented to present her visiter with the animal, and puss was accordingly enclosed in a basket, and transported along with her new proprietrix in the inside of a carriage to the city of Glasgow. For seven or eight weeks after the animal's arrival at her new residence she was closely watched, lest, not being reconciled to the change, she should make her escape. At the termination of that time she littered two kittens; and the circumstance was considered a sufficient guarantee for her remaining, for some weeks at least, in her new home. Some days afterwards, however, puss, with both her kittens, disappeared, and no traces could be obtained of the place to which she had been removed until about eight days from the time of her disappearance from her Glasgow residence, when her well known mew was recognised by her former mistress at the door of her drawing-room. The door was opened; and there were seen poor puss with her brace of kittens,—they in excellent condition—but she worn to a skeleton. The distance betwixt Edinburgh and Glasgow is upwards of forty miles; and as the sagacious animal could only carry one of her kittens such a distance at a time, she must, after having placed the one in some place of concealment in Edinburg, have returned to Glasgow for the other—thus travelling altogether upwards of 120 miles. There is no doubt but puss chose the darkness and silence of the night as the most eligible season for the performance of her singular journey. —*Elgin Courier.*

The process of emigration in this quarter, appears to have commenced with renewed alacrity. The vessels that have left our port lately for North America have all exhibited on their decks a numerous compliment of passengers. Amongst them we have observed both males and females of every age, and of various classes of society. They all seem to evince an eagerness to quit the country of their birth, and, judging from their countenances, we should say that not one in a hundred feels any regret upon that score; though it is more than probable the observation of the poet, "*nescio qua natale solum*," &c. may be verified some few years, perhaps months, hence. That some amongst them may have formed a very inadequate notion of a voyage in search of wealth and independence to the northern extremity of the new world, is evident from the following anecdote, upon the truth of which our readers may rely. On Tuesday morning last the Triton sailed from this port for Quebec, with a full share of passengers. The wind was unfavorable for getting down the Humber, and she was consequently beating about for several hours.—An old woman, who, on the ship's leaving the harbor, had retired below, in the course of the afternoon suffered her curiosity to get the better of her terrors, and ventured upon deck. The first object that attracted her attention was Paul Church, which, we may remark, for the benefit of our distant readers, is situated about eight miles down the river. She approached the pilot, and, in a strong east riding dialect, accosted him with "Pray'ee, honny, is that 'Mericky, "No, not yet, mother!" was the answer. "What, bairn," rejoined the old lady, "I whoap it be'ant much further, or me and my awd man 'll gang back again, for I sawver wur aso sick o'nought i'my wheal life!"—*Hull, Eng. Packet.*

SINGULAR FRIENDSHIP.—We were lately visiting in a house where a very pleasing and singular portrait attracted our observation: it was that of a young lady represented with a partridge perched upon her shoulder, and a dog with the foot on her arm. We recognized it as a representation of the lady of the house, but were at a loss to account for the odd association of her companions. She observed our surprise, and at once gave the history of the bird and the spaniel. They were both, some years back, domesticated in her family. The dog was an old parlour favourite, who went by the name of Tom. The partridge was more recently introduced from France, and answered to the equally familiar name of Bill. It was rather a dangerous experiment to place them together, for Tom was a lively and spirited creature, very apt to torment the cats, and to back at any object which roused his instinct. But the experiment was tried; and Bill, being very tame, did not feel much alarm at his natural enemy. They were, of course, shy at first, but this shyness gradually wore off: the bird became less timid, and the dog less bold. The most perfect friendship was at length established between them. When the hour of dinner arrived, the partridge invariably flew on his mistress's shoulder, calling with that shrill note which is so well known to sportsmen; and the spaniel leapt about with equal ardour. One dish of bread and milk was placed on the floor, out of which the spaniel and the bird fed together, and after their social meal, the dog would retire to a corner to sleep, while the partridge would nestle about him, and never stir till his favourite awoke. Whenever the dog accompanied his mistress out, the bird displayed the utmost disquietude till his return; and once, when the partridge was shut up by accident during a whole day, the dog searched about the house with a mournful cry, which indicated the strength of his affection. The friendship of Tom and Bill was at length fatally terminated. The beautiful little dog was stolen; and the bird from that time refused all food, and died on the seventh day, a victim to his grief.—*The Menagerien.*

DOGS.—Bewick, in his History of Quadrupeds, relates a story of a dog, who, in 1784, had been left on the coast of Northumberland by the crew of a smuggling vessel. Finding himself deserted, and without food, he began to worry sheep, and was soon the terror of the country. He would bite a hole in the right side of the poor animals, eat the fat about the kidneys, and then leave them. The farmers were so much alarmed by his depredations, that very extraordinary means were used for his destruction; they chased him with dogs, as they would a fox or wolf; but when the dogs came up to their guilty fellow, he invariably laid down in a supplicating posture, and thus they could never be induced to harm him. He was one day pursued from Howick to upwards of thirty miles distance; but he returned thither, and killed sheep the same evening. He was at last shot, after a three months' career of murder, upon a rock which commanded a view of four roads; and where he constantly sat, like a guilty outlaw, watching the approach of his pursuers, and ready for escape.

SUPERSTITION.—It may appear strange that any thing like superstition should exist in Edinburgh; but, when we inform our readers that such beliefs are only cherished by a very humble or very old fashioned class of people, this surprise will vanish. In the course of our experience we have met with many houses which have the credit of being haunted. There is one this day in Buchanan's court, Lawnmarket, in the same *land* in which the editor of the *Edinburgh Review* first saw the light. It is a fact, and has been shut up from time immemorial. The story goes, that one night as preparations were making for a supper party, something occurred which obliged the family as well as all the assembled guests, to retire with precipitation, and lock up the house. From that night to this, it has never once been opened, nor was any of the furniture withdrawn,—the very goose which was undergoing the process of being roasted at the time of the dreadful occurrence, is still at the fire! No one knows to whom the house belongs; no one ever inquires after it; no one living ever saw the inside of it; it is a condemned house!—There is something peculiarly dreadful about a house under these circumstances. What sights of horror must present themselves if it were entered. Satan is the *ultimus hæres* of all such unclaimed property.

TO PREVENT WOUNDS FROM MORTIFYING.—Sprinkle sugar on them. The Turks wash fresh wounds with wine, and sprinkle sugar over them. Obstinate ulcers may be cured with sugar dissolved in a strong decoction of walnut leaves.

POSTSCRIPT.

The Bank of the United States, in this city, is stated to have paid on Wednesday upwards of three millions of dollars, principle and interest, of the national debt.

The Aurora, of Thursday morning, states that the Bank of Pennsylvania has agreed to make an additional temporary loan, to the State, of $225,000.

Mr. Stephen Covington, of Hinesburg, Vermont, planted last season one quart of hemp seed, after the fashion of planting broom corn, on less than one fourth of an acre of land.—The crop produced twenty bushels of good clean hemp seed. One stalk, at a fair distance from the ground, measured seven inches in circumference and ten feet in length.

The Easton Wing of Tuesday, says—"We learn that 10 boats of coal, each carrying 60 tons, arrived from Mauch Chunk by the canal last evening. The company contemplate starting five coal boats daily for some time, when the number will be increased, if the Delaware navigation will render it advisable."

A Niagara paper says—In consequence of the rivalry between the steam boats Pioneer and William Peacock, they have for several days been carrying passengers from Portland to Buffalo, for 50 cents, and from Dunkirk for 25 cents—the ordinary price being, from the former, $2, and from the latter $1 50. The people are improving the opportunity to do up their business in that line.

The West Chester Herald of 30th June says, "It was observed, that no scarfs were given at the funeral of the late Gov. Jay. We have since understood, that Mr. Jay in his will expressly desired, that no scarfs or rings might be given on the occasion, but in lieu thereof, bequeathed two hundred dollars to such poor and deserving widows or orphans in the town of Bedford, as his children might select."

ALMANACK.

1829. JULY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
4 SATURDAY....	4 37	7 29	3 38	
5 SUNDAY.....	4 37	7 28	4 51	
6 MONDAY.....	4 38	7 28	5 10	
7 TUESDAY.....	4 38	7 27	5 46	
8 WEDNESDAY..	4 39	7 27	6 33	
9 THURSDAY....	4 39	7 27	7 31	
10 FRIDAY.....	4 40	7 26	8 40	

MARRIED.

On Fifth day, at Friends' Meeting, Arch street, Dr. JOSEPH PANCOAST, to REBECCA, daughter of Timothy Abbott, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 30th June, by the Rev. Mr. Sandford, DANIEL LACHENOUR, M. D. of North Carolina, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of the late George A. Henry, Esq. of this city.

On Tuesday, the 30th of June, at St. Augustine's Church, by the very Rev. Michael Harley, Vicar General of the Diocese of Philadelphia, JOHN Y. CLARK, M. D. to Mrs. HARRIET M. G. LALLEMAND, niece of Stephen Girard, Esq., all of this city.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. HENRY BRIDGMENT, to Miss MARY BLADE, all of this city.

On the evening of the 23d ult. by the Rev. Manning S. Roche, Mr. ABRAHAM J. MAJOR, to Miss EMILY LEWIS, all of Philadelphia.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Billighton, Mr. CHARLES A. BOSWELL, to Miss ELIZABETH LEIDY, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 25th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. SAMUEL ALLARDICE, to EMELINE, daughter of Jeremiah Underwood, Esq. all of this city.

On the 19th inst. at York, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Craver, JOSEPH FAHS, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZABETH LONG, of the former place.

On the 25th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, Wilmington, Del., JOSEPH HANCROFT, to SARAH POOLE, both of Brandywine.

On Tuesday, the 16th ult. at Charleston, S. C. by the Rev. Mr. Gadsden, Lieutenant EDWARD C. RUTLEDGE, of the United States' Navy, to Miss REBECCA MOTTE, daughter of the late William Lowndes, all of that city.

DIED.

On Tuesday morning last, the 30th ult. EDWIN L. infant son of Benjamin A. Meredith, aged 2 months.

On Monday evening, the 29th inst. after a lingering illness, Miss JANE BENNET, in the 23d year of her age.

On Thursday evening last, in the 7th month of her age, FRANCES AMELIA, the infant daughter of the Rev. James Smith.

On Sunday afternoon, in the 45d year of his age, MARTIN BECK.

On Saturday last, of disease of the heart, in the 19th year of his age, CLEMENT, son of Henry Hollingsworth.

On Sunday morning, the 28th inst. LOUISA, wife of Thomas Ames, Jr.

On the morning of the 26th inst. MARTHA T., daughter of Benjamin P. Hutchinson, aged 2 years and 2 months.

In New-Milford, Bridgewater Society, a child of Mr. Tyrus Wheaton, aged about six months. Its mother having occasion to go to a neighbors, left the infant asleep in bed; she was absent not more than 15 or 20 minutes, and on her return, hastened to look after her babe; when to her astonishment, the child was found suspended, its chin resting on the bedstead, and the back of its head against the wall—it was dead.

At Woodbridge, Ct. on the 15th inst. Mr. DAVID ATWATER, aged 87. He went into a lot near his house to hoe his corn, between one and two hours afterwards he was found lying dead on the ground.—He had been afflicted for several years with a fever sore on one leg, and it was the opinion of the jury of inquest, that mortification of the blood had taken place, and occasioned his death instantly.

At Bedford, Westchester county, N. Y. on the 26th inst. in the 52d year of her age, THEODOSIA, relict of Amos Canfield, and mother of Palmer and Nathan Canfield, of New York.

On the 16th June, in New York, Mr. ANDREW SEQUIN, formerly an eminent ship builder of this city. A gentleman much esteemed and respected, and his loss will be much regretted by a numerous set of friends and acquaintances.

On the 28th ult. after a short and painful illness, Mr. JOHN SCOTT, of Baltimore, in the 54th year of his age.

STRAY COW.

A HANDSOME RED and WHITE COW, full of milk, strayed away on the 7th of June, from Lansdowne Farm, Blockley Township; she is about 7 years old. Her milking side horn is apparently sloped. She was seen going over Market street Bridge the same evening.

Whoever will give information respecting the said Cow, so that the owner may get her again, to PETER ROBINS, No. 74 North Third street, will be handsomely rewarded, and all reasonable expenses paid.

july 4—3t* HENRY CALVERLEY.

CORNELIAN STONE LOST.

WAS LOST, a few days since, on the road between the intersection of Chesnut and Broad streets and the Rising Sun, or between the latter place and Frankford, A LARGE RED CORNELIAN STONE, with a Coat of Arms engraved thereon. Whoever will return the same to this office, shall be entitled to two dollars reward. july 4—3t*

FOR RENT.

To let, for the summer season, two story Frame House, with two rooms a floor, and a kitchen adjoining, pleasantly situated in the village of Darby. The rector can be furnished with stabling and carriage house. For terms, apply the Subscriber, living near Darby.

july 4—3t* JOSEPH HEACOCK.

TO LET.

A SMALL WATER POWER, with a good water wheel, about eighteen feet diameter, yet well calculated for the Turning or Cutlery business, of which is erected a suitable building, part stone and part frame, situate three miles from Market street Bridge near the Baptist Meeting House, in Blockley Township. A good house dwelling house, near the premises, can also be obtained. The said property will be rented low and any moderate alterations or improvements will be made to a good tenant. Inquire of

july 4—3t* ANN SUPLEE, on the premises.

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by B. B. MEGONEGAL, No. 206 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this means, pupils are taught to act with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all a beautiful running and legal hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and on great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science.

july 4—3m

Baker's Intelligence Office,

NO. 3 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Farmers, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Dairy, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, House Children and Bought servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 16 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. july 4—4t*

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTION,

AT FRANKLIN RETREAT.

M. LEVIS having had considerable experience in the instruction of Young Ladies, and being desirous of resuming that profession, proposes to receive into his family, a limited number, as Boarding Pupils. The course of instruction will comprise Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, Ancient and Modern History, the Elements of Astronomy and Natural Philosophy.

Terms.—For Boarding, Tuition, use of Library, Quills, Ink, and Washing, $25 per quarter, in advance.

The pupils will regularly attend Worship on the Sabbath, under the care of the ladies of the family. The situation is elevated, pleasant and healthy, being on the upper Harrowgate Lane, about four miles from Philadelphia, and on the same ridge with Clermont. Persons wishing to visit the institution, will be left at the door by either of the Frankford stages, and called for on their return to the city.

REFERENCES.

Rev. William C. Stead,	Rev. B. B. Smith,
Rev. Charles M. Dupuy,	Dr. Joseph Klapp,
Rev. Gregory T. Bedell,	Dr. Henry Neil.

july 4—3t

A SITUATION WANTED.

A PERSON, lately from England, is desirous of obtaining a situation as Clerk in any Mercantile House, Dry Goods or Grocery Store, where he can make himself useful to his employer. A small compensation only will be required, until such time as his abilities will ensure more. If a situation of the above description cannot be obtained, he has no objections to go into the country to teach School, or engage as an Assistant in any respectable Academy in the City—the branches of Education which he professes are, Practical Mathematics, Grammar, Book-Keeping, &c. A line addressed to T. B. and left at this office, will meet with attention. june 27—3t

REFINED FAMILY SUGARS.

A QUANTITY OF REFINED WHITE and BROWN SUGARS of superior qualities, suitable for the use of Families and Tavern Keepers, can constantly be had at the STEAM SUGAR HOUSE, No. 32 Vine street, between Second and Third.

june 27—2mif

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 253 Market street, opposite Decatur.

S. POTTER has constantly for sale as above, almost every description of Paper manufactured in the United States, which he will dispose of at the lowest mill prices, on a liberal credit, or discount, for cash.

PERFUMED NOTE PAPER.

S. P. Has this day received an elegant assortment of gold and silver edged orange, rose and sky-blue Perfumed Note Paper, of various sizes, and of the finest textures, to which he invites public attention.

june 10—tf

C. COATES,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 111 North Fifth street, Philadelphia,

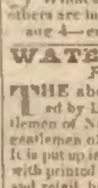
RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he inserts Artificial Teeth, of various kinds, in the most beneficial and natural position; the Teeth Filed; the Black Carious, and Tartar removed; Plugging neatly performed; the most difficult Teeth and Stumps extracted; Bleeding, and all operations performed on moderate terms. No charge for advice given on the teeth. june 27—3t*

SUMMER BOARDING.

MRS. ANN POLHEMUS, at Pleasant Rank, Mount Holly, N. J. will accommodate a few SUMMER BOARDERS, on moderate terms. Conveyance can be had, up and down, daily, by Steamboat and Stage, via Burlington or Moorestown.

june 20—3t*

R. S. RISLEY & CO.



HAVE at their Store, No. 68 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store; where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms. ☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves.

aug 4—eotf

WATERPROOF COMPOSITION

FOR BOOTS & SHOES.

THE above composition is highly recommended by Dr. Mitchell, and several other eminent gentlemen of New York. It has also been used by several gentlemen of this city, who recommend it very highly. It is put up in bottles of convenient size, and accompanied with printed directions for its use, and for sale wholesale and retail, by the Subscriber, sole agent for the Manufacturer. Price per single bottle, 75 cents.

Also, a good assortment of Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, a part of which are square toes, for $2 50. Any gentleman can now be furnished with a genteel waterproof Boot, for the very low price of 2 dollars and 75 cents.

Also, a large and general assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes and Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing, and will be sold low.

SAMUEL D. BREED,

may 16—eotf No. 6 North Sixth street.

DR. HOWELL'S

GENUINE TETTER OINTMENT,

A CURE for the most obstinate cases of Tetter, Scald Head, Breaking out in the Face, for sale by

J. THOMPSON, corner of Second and Market streets.
F. KLETT, corner of Second and Callowhill streets.
P. G. OLIVER, corner of Front and Catharine streets.
J. W. SIMES, corner of Market and Schuylkill Fifth streets.
T. OLIVER, corner of Tenth and Walnut streets.
C. MARSHALL, No. 18 North

THE OLIO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

SODA WATER.

The season of Soda is come,
And her fountain is flowing again;
Avaunt whiskey, brandy and rum!
But hail to thee, Adam's Champagne!

How it scatters its volatile spray,
And sends up its sparks in our faces!
It drives spleen and megrim away,
And brings mirth and wit in their places.

'Tis the cordial of love, too, no doubt,
As good for the ladies as tea;
For Venus, our poet's give out,
Was born from a wave of the sea.

FROM THE GREEK.

Of all bad things with which our race is curs'd,
One own bad temper may be deem'd the worst!

ENIGMA.

I am a word of five letters, and without me no living being could exist one moment longer, consequently I am among the most important of all creation; notwithstanding all this, I often experience pain, trouble, &c. My 1st, 2d, 3d and 5th is a sensation of warmth; my 4th, 3d and 5th is a mischievous animal; my 3d, 4th and 5th is that which is much desired by mankind generally, my 2d, 3d and 4th is one of the organs of the head; my 2d, 3d and 5th is that which the reader does daily; my 5th, 3d and 4th is a liquid often used; and my whole number transposed is the common mother of all, and without her the *world* could not exist one moment.

L.

Solution to the Enigma of June 20—STABLE.

SOLUTIONS TO THE RIDDLES OF JUNE 20.

1. I am a watch.—2. Woman.—3. Fume.—4. The letter A.—5. A fish.—6. A soldier.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why is a beautiful woman like a rattle-snake?
2. Why is a lady's dress, of the present fashion, like a show sheep?
3. Why is a noted belle like the weather?
4. Why is stale bread like the most beautiful woman?
5. Why are rejected lovers like the officers of the last Administration?
6. Why is a bachelor like an old maid?
7. Why is a man in debt like a physician extracting a tooth?

TELEGRAPHIC COURTSHIP.

Last week the young girl who manages the signals at one of telegraphic stations, Bidston, we believe, had the following query put to her by signal:—"How d'ye do, my dear?" To this she immediately replied, adapting the same mode of communication, "Mind our own business, sir, and don't be ogling the girls."

A gentleman meeting a very homely man thus addressed him—'My dear friend, you ought to take saffron constantly;' 'for what,' inquired the latter; 'to keep the ugliness out, for if it ever *strikes in*, it will certainly kill you.'

A man who had a scolding wife, being willing to excuse her failings, when called upon to give some account of her habits and character, said she was pretty well in general, only subject at times to a *breaking out of the mouth*.

A few years ago, a couple of Dutchmen, upon the high hills of Limestone, though very friendly, had a dreadful falling out about one killing the other's dog, for which he sued for damages. They were called into court, and the defendant in the case was asked by the Judge if he killed the dog. 'Be sure I kilt him,' said the Dutchman, 'put let him prove it.' This being quite satisfactory, the plaintiff in the case was called on to answer a few questions; he was asked by the Judge to what amount he estimated the damages; he did not understand this question so well; so to be a little plainer the Judge asked him what he thought the dog to be worth. 'Be sure,' said he, 'the dog was wort nutting, but since he was so mean as to kill him, he shall pay the full value of him.'

Innocent Confession.—A lady at confession, amongst other heinous crimes, accused herself of using rouge. "What is the use of it?" asked the confessor. "I do it to make myself handsomer." "And does it produce that effect?" "At least I think so, father." The confessor on this took his penitent out of the confessional into the light, put on his spectacles, and having looked at her attentively, said, "Well, madam, you may use rouge, for you are ugly enough even with it."

I once had a constant and troublesome visiter, whom I tried many ways to disoblige. First, I essayed smoke, which he bore like a badger, then fire, which he bore like a salamander. At last, I lent him five dollars and have not seen him since.—*Anon.*

Credit.—Give credit, take credit, live upon credit; if you are wealthy, your own money will be gathering interest at the same time; if you are poor, you have no other means to live by.

As length of life is denied us, we should at least do something to show that we have lived.—*Cicero.*

He who postpones the hour of living rightly, is like the rustic who waited till the river should have flowed past him.—*Horace.*

Equality.—Many people talk a great deal of equality. But while they would be glad to have those *above* them *levelled down*, they would not for the world have those *below* them *levelled up*.

If you can be well without health, you can be happy without virtue.

A BENEVOLENT INTENTION FRUSTRATED.

A poor woman in Dungannon, in Ireland, went to a house where oat-meal was sold, and offered to pledge an essential article of female dress, for oat-meal for herself and children, of which she had four, one of them an infant at the breast. The shopkeeper was not at home, and his wife refused to let the poor woman have any—but at night, when in bed, she told her husband of the circumstance, adding that she feared the family was in a distressed situation. The husband got out of bed instantly, and hastened to the poor woman, with a bowl of oat-meal, *but it was too late!* The unfortunate woman was dead, the infant sucking the corpse, and the other children crying around her.

ARABIC SAYINGS.

Reside where you will, acquire knowledge and virtue, and they will stand thee in the place of ancestors: that man is best who can say, "See what I am;" not he who says, "See what my father was." When God would display in broad day, a hidden virtue in the shade, he excites against it the tongue of the envious. If the flame did not catch every thing surrounding it, the exquisite perfume of the aloes would be unknown. This life is but a fragile fragment; senseless is he who attaches himself to it: what is past is dead; what is to come, is hidden; thou hast only the moment in which thou breathest. Thy life is divided into two portions; consider well what they are: that which is gone, is a dream; that which remains a wish.

CONSOLATION.

In Sir J. Malcolm's History of Persia, we read, amongst the traditions concerning the death of Alexander the Great, as follows:—"He wrote to his mother, saying, he should shortly quit this earth, and pass to the regions of the dead. He requests that the alms given on his death should be bestowed on such as had never seen the miseries of the world, and had never lost those who were dear to them. In conformity to this will, his mother sought, but in vain, for such persons; all had tasted the woes and griefs of life, all had lost those whom they loved. She found in this a consolation, as her son had intended, for her great loss. She saw that her own was the common lot of humanity."

☞ Gentlemen riding on horseback with ladies, ought to ride to the left of the lady, and not to the right, as is the practice here. The gentleman's duty to riding with a lady is to protect her, and he cannot do it if he rides to the right, for these reasons, viz: He governs his own horse with his left hand, and should the lady's horse become unmanageable, he cannot use his right hand to assist her, and is obliged to change his bridle to the right hand to have the use of the left; this cannot be done with ease or safety. Should he be on the left side of the lady, his right hand is always ready to protect her from danger. 2dly. When passing carriages and horses on the road, we turn to the right—in that case if the gentleman is on the left of the lady, he protects her from accidents which might otherwise occur against the wheels of carriages, when passing. 3dly. The lady, when sitting on her horse, her person and visage is naturally inclined to the left, and can converse with the gentleman with ease when on the left, whereas the opposite is attended with much inconvenience to her. Lastly, it is highly improper for other reasons, which a gentleman should consider of some importance. I hope this hint will be sufficient, and for one, should be pleased to see gentlemen in future ride to the *left* of the ladies, and not to the *right*.—*New York Courier.*

THE MYSTIC NUMBER.

Professor Eaton, in the last number of Silliman's American Journal of Science, has shown that five is the most favourite number of nature. He says at least half of all known plants have the parts of fructification in fives, or in a number which is the product of five. The radiated division of animals, such as the sea star, medusa's head, and every species of coral rock, have their rays in fives, or in a number produced by some product of five. Throughout the whole vertebral division of Cuvier, five is the leading number. We have five fingers to the hand, and five toes to the foot, in common with most animals which are provided with organs for suckling their young. We have five senses—seeing, hearing, smelling, tasting, and feeling; and Prof Eaton further says that there are five principles constituting the highest order of vertebral animals, to wit, man. 1. Inert matter. 2. The attractive principle. 3. The living principle.—4. The sentient principle. 5. The intellectual principle.—*Middlesex Con. Gazette.*

THE EARTH.

Some philosophers have *proved* the earth to be a huge whale, others a salamander turned inside out. Some have *proved* it to be flat like a pancake, others round like a pumpkin. The North American Review, *proves* its belly to be full of fire, lava, red hot stones, which, when angry, it spits out through volcanoes. A Leipzig professor has gone one step further than Capt Symmes, and "*proves* that the earth is hollow, the entrance to it in Poland, and that within there is fire, water, air, amphibious animals, fish, insects, birds, quadrupeds and men; and he describes the details of the subterranean life they lead."

If you should see a flock of pigeons in a field of corn; and if, (instead of each picking where and what he liked, taking just as much as it wanted, and no more,) you should see ninety-nine of them gathering all they got into a heap, reserving nothing for themselves but the chaff and refuse; keeping this heap for one, and that one, perhaps, the worst of the flock, sitting round and looking on all the winter, whilst this one was devouring, throwing about, and wasting it; and if a pigeon more hardy or hungry than the rest, touched a grain of the hoard, all the others instantly flying upon it and tearing it to pieces; if you should see this, you would see nothing more than what is every day practised and established among men. Among men, you see the ninety-and-nine toiling and scraping together a heap of superfluities for one, (and this one often the greatest ninny, or the greatest villain of the whole,) getting nothing for themselves all the while, but a little of the coarsest of that very provision which their own industry produces: looking quietly on, while they see the fruits of all their labour spent or spoiled; and if one of the number take or touch a particle of the hoard, the others joining against him and hanging him for the theft.—*Paley.*

SINGLE BLESSEDNESS.—Celibacy, (says Dr Franklin,) greatly lessens a man's value. An odd volume of a set of books bears not the value of its proportion to the set. What think you of the odd half of a pair of scissors? It can't well cut any thing; it may possibly serve to scrape a trencher.

ACCOMMODATION TO FAMILIES.—At a fruiterer's shop in the Westminster road there is the following placard:—"Excellent ginger beer and soda water. N. B. Families supplied, and sent to any part of the country."

During the period when the facetious Lord Norbury was going Judge of Assize on the Home Circuit, in Ireland, a gentleman named Legge was appointed to a particular office, on the attainment of which his lordship congratulated him, and requested to know whom he had appointed his deputy. Mr. Legge replied that he had chosen his brother, Henry Legge, when his lordship remarked "that it was a good appointment, *for nothing was more natural than that one Leg should follow another.*"

THE PAVILION OF CHARLES THE BOLD.—Upon his toilette appeared brushes and combs, which might have claimed dismissal as past the term of service, over-worn hats and doublets, dog-leashes, leather belts, and other such paltry articles; amongst which lay at random, as it seemed, the great diamond called Sancl—the three rubies termed the Three Brothers of Antwerp—another great diamond called the Lamb of Flanders, and other precious stones of scarcely inferior value and rarity. This extraordinary display somewhat resembled the character of the duke himself, who mixed cruelty with justice, magnanimity with meanness of spirit, economy with extravagance, and liberality with avarice, being, in fact, consistent in nothing excepting in his obstinate determination to follow the opinion he had once formed, in every situation of things, and through all variety of risks.—*Anne of Geierstein.*

RECIPE FOR MAKING AN EXQUISITE.—The following fine specimen of the "march of Dandyism," was sent last week to an eminent furnishing tailor in this city, accompanied by an order from the author for a suit of clothes. The document will be amusing to some, and useful to others, who may happen at present to be arranging the heads of a bill for clothing their bodies corporate:—"*Coat.* To have *the very best patent* buttons; canvass *all the way down* the breasts, a *thick* sheet wadding in each breast, going round almost under the arm-pit; the wadding at shoulders to *spread more* than that in the brown coat (which is just like a ball,) to be very full at the shoulders and also at the pocket lids; a full skirt; broad stiff collar, and full lapells, also stiff; sleeves lined swanskin cotton; velvet at cuffs, and all to be *very neatly double stitched*; pockets under flaps, and one on the slv. *Vest.* A thick sheet wadding, firm sewn to the sailcloth in each breast; best buttons; good calico lining, not too much peaked at bottom.—*Trowsers.* The *least thing* full, (not much) in front; firm waistband, stout pockets; must not come *farther* up than the grey pattern pair; three quarter inch wider all the way down; rounded in the front at the bottom; a broad turn up, one notch on each side, all the way down; black cloth straps; two holes on each side, *broad*, but narrowed in the centre under the foot; to have double brace buttons in front; and all, if possible, to have extra work and care."—*Glasgow Courier.*

MALT LIQUORS A PREVENTATIVE OF FEVER.—It is a curious fact, and one which is worthy of investigation by medical men, that persons who are in the habit of drinking largely of malt liquors are rarely known to be seized with typhus, or other slow fevers, whatever other effects these liquors may have upon the constitution. In corroboration of this fact, we have been assured by those whose opportunities for observation have been extensive, that there is not an instance known of a brewer's servant being entered as a patient, under these diseases, in any of the public hospitals.—*York Courant.*

RECEIPT FOR THE BILIOUS COLIC.

FRIEND ATKINSON,—Seeing several useful receipts in your paper, I wish to add one to the number, which has often been tried, and never known to fail of having the desired effect.

Take a large handful of the bark of White Walnut, and boil it in water until pretty strong, then sweeten it with molasses, and let the patient take a tea cup full every hour or oftener, as occasion may require. It will injure no medicine that has been taken previously.

A SUBSCRIBER.

AGRICULTURAL.

Gardener's London Magazine says, "We are sorry to observe that the practice of pinching off potatoe blossoms is not generally adopted, so the produce would thereby be increased. A correspondent has found from experience that the crop is not only increased, but is much better in quality, and wishes us to direct the attention of our readers to the practice, which we hereby do, fully convinced of its importance."

GOOSEBERRY BUSHES.

A gentleman who has for seven years protected his gooseberry bushes from the disease or insect, destructive to this fine fruit, informs us that the disease, which he thinks is an insect, originates in a peculiar kind of moss, which is observable in spots on the stock and branches of the bush, and that whenever he finds it on them he immediately cuts off the limb. He has left with us several pieces of the bush with the moss on them, in which he entertains no doubt the egg of the insect is deposited. Since he began cutting off those infected limbs, he has had an abundance of fine gooseberries, which he could seldom obtain before. It would be well to try the experiment at least.—*American Farmer.*

BEE WORM OR MOTH.

The Western Carolinian offers the following mode of destroying Bee Moths:—

"Instinct teaches the bee moth to secrete herself during the day, in the corners of the hive. All, therefore, necessary to be done, is to take such advantage of this fact as that this most pernicious enemy shall rush to its own destruction. For this purpose let the orifice of the hive be four inches wide, and one inch high. At the commencement of the season for the moth, place a shingle on the bottom or floor of the hive. You will find in the morning that almost every moth has taken refuge under it. They are readily despatched. This is the mode I have practised with my own bees, and not a single hive has been injured."

REMOVAL.
PETER WAGER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his Wine and Liquor Establishment from No. 3 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,
To No. 179 CHESNUT STREET,
Opposite the State House.

Where he offers for sale a choice supply of fine Wines, in wood or in bottles. Also, very superior Brandy and Holland Gin, Old Rum, &c. &c., all of which he will sell at reduced prices, wholesale and by retail.
may 2—12t

INDIGESTION.
Dr. Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the Digestive Organs, constituting Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. The great success of these pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine. The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of GEORGE SMITH.

For sale in *New York*, by O. & W. Hull, 128 Maiden Lane, who are agents for the Patentee; O. Hull & Co. 221 Broadway; and J. & A. & W. H. Post, 41 William street. In *Philadelphia*, by Isaac Thompson, Market street; and Burgin, Wood & Fennell, 29 North Third street. In *Baltimore*, by G. H. & J. S. Keerle, and Boyd & Higgins. In *Washington*, by N. Jewett. In *Alexandria*, by E. Stabler & Son. In *Richmond, Va.* by James M'Kildoe. In *Savannah, Geo.* by Anson Parsons, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.
april 25—3m

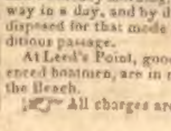
WHITE, YELLOW & BLACK NAVARINO HATS,

JUST received and for sale, by wholesale or retail, at No. 54 North Second street, above Arch.
june 20—4t

REMOVAL.
BENJAMIN ROGERS

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his Copperplate Printing Office from No. 5 to No. 20 Library street, opposite to the Bank of the United States.
june 27—3t*

STRAYED OR STOLEN



From the premises of the Subscriber, in Bristol Township, Philadelphia county, on the night of the 5th ult., a BAY HORSE, about twelve years old, some white on his forehead, about fifteen hands high, good to work in any kind of harness, and shod before. A reward of ten dollars will be given for the horse, or twenty for the horse and thief, if stolen, and all reasonable charges to any person who will return him or them to the Subscriber, in Milestown.
june 27—3t* ELIZABETH KULP.

SUMMER BOARDING.

THE Subscriber announces to his friends and the public, that the COLUMBUS TAVERN, 3 miles from the Permanent Bridge, on the Lancaster Turnpike, is again prepared for the reception of SUMMER BOARDERS. The situation is known to be pleasant and healthy; the Bar is furnished with the choicest of liquors; the table will be spread with the best the market and season will afford, and no exertions shall be wanting on his part to render this retreat pleasant and agreeable. WM. SHELDRAKE.
Blockley, June 24, 1829. june 27—3t*

BATHING CAPS.

MARY SNYDER, No. 113 Chesnut street, second door above the Post Office, has just received an assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BATHING CAPS. The shapes are well calculated for the purpose.
june 27—3t

SEA BATHING.

JAMES B. LANE, after presenting his grateful acknowledgments to his former friends and patrons, respectfully begs leave to inform them, with the public generally, that he still continues on Briganline (or Baremore's) Beach, where he hopes, by unremitted attention to the comforts of his guests, to merit a continuance of their favors.

The Lead'a Point and Philadelphia Mail Stage plies regularly twice a week each way, between the upper side of Market at Ferry and Lead's Point; leaves Isaac Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and Lead's Point every Monday and Thursday morning, performing her trip through each way in a day, and by day-light, and will afford visitors, disposed for that mode of conveyance, cheap and expeditious passage.

At Lead's Point, good boats, with careful and experienced boatmen, are in readiness to convey passengers to the Beach.

☞ All charges are moderate. june 27—6t

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, hearse of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole honors of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.*
aug 30—tf

JAMES CHESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,

No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationary, of every description. Hazen's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1; and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street.
may 2—6m

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,
Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, New Orleans and South Carolina MOSS, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to
HENRY KORN, No. 22 North Third street,
feb. 28—6m Philadelphia.

Morocco and Fancy Leather.
GEORGE WILSON

HAS the pleasure to inform his customers and the public, that he has re-occupied his old stand, No. 35 North Third street, three doors below the City Hotel, in a new and convenient store, where he will be enabled better to accommodate his customers with that extensive variety of Morocco and Fancy Leather which his manufactory has been distinguished for furnishing, for a number of years; all of which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms.
june 13—tf

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS' LEATHER STORE.

No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or acceptances.
june 13—3m*

Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden,
Arch Street, above Broad Street.

THOMAS SMITH most respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, that the much admired Labyrinth, after the model of the celebrated residence of Cretan Minotaur, is now in a beautiful state; its intricate walks, extending three quarters of a mile, are ornamented and shaded by a profusion of the choicest flowers, shrubs and trees, of this and other climes.—With such attraction, T. S. flatters himself his visiters will find it one of the most agreeable and elegant, as it is certainly the most accessible promenade in the vicinity of this city. He begs leave particularly to return his sincere thanks to the Ladies, for their very liberal patronage, and assures them they can at all times be furnished with Nosegays, of the rarest kind and richest hues.

In order to accommodate families, the Garden will be opened every morning at 4 o'clock, that children, accompanied by their parents, governesses, or teachers, may find healthy and pleasing recreation. It will be observed that children cannot be admitted unaccompanied by some grown person.

The Bar is well stored with the best of WINES and LIQUORS, PORTER, ALE, MEAD, MILK PUNCH, CAKES, ICE CREAM, STRAWBERRIES CHERRIES, and all Seasonable Fruits. Also, TURTLE SOUP, and various other refreshments. By unremitted exertion, together with the assistance of polite and attentive Waiters, T. S. hopes to merit a continuance of that patronage, for which he feels so much indebted to a liberal and discerning public.

The Garden will be Illuminated every evening.
june 13—3m

EXHIBITION

OF the Art of Fancy Glass Working and Spinning, at the Masonic Hall.

Mr. L. FINN begs leave to inform the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he will exhibit, for a short time, his curious and interesting Art of Fancy Glass Working and Spinning, which has been so extensively patronized in different cities in Europe and America, and trusts he will be able to gratify the curious and scientific that may favour him with their patronage.

The great variety of Ornaments of different colored Glass and Enamel, manufactured by the Advertiser, in the presence of the company, would exceed the limits of this advertisement; suffice it to say, there is scarcely any thing in nature or art but can be successfully imitated. The numerous ornaments are for sale, and form rare and curious specimens of art, well adapted as presents for relatives or a fair friend.

Admission 25 cents—children half price. Free admission tickets, not transferable, one dollar. Open from 10 till 2, and from 7 till 9 o'clock.

☞ This Exhibition is particularly interesting, and merits the attention of Heads of Families and Guardians.
may 9—2m

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNOR has removed to No. 153 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

He has on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpeting, Plaid List Carpet, and common Carpet, of a good quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 153 North Fourth street, as above.
april 11—tf

Remedy; or Suppositories for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subject to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with the complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions, signed by the proprietor. Prepared and Sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273 North Third, above Callowhill street.

To be had also at ISAAC THOMPSON'S, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets; PETER SPARK'S, No. 253 South Second street; and at PLEASANTS & GRAFF'S, No. 8 North Third street.
may 2—3m

DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE,
Situate at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand, an assortment of the best Medicine, Chemical Preparations, fresh Vegetable Extracts, &c. &c.

Country Physicians supplied on moderate terms, and a liberal deduction made in wholesale purchasers. The following are amongst the articles now on hand, and warranted genuine:

Emetine,	Extract of Elaterium, Clutterbuck's, dose from ¼ to ½ of a grain,
Morphine,	do. Stramonium
Liquoline,	do. Helladona,
Quinine, French,	do. Cicuta,
do. American,	do. Hyoscianmus,
Iodine,	do. Butternut,
Do. Tincture of,	do Quinine,
Croton Oil, (dose, one drop,)	do. Taraxacum,
Hydriodate of Potash,	do. Colocynth comp.
Oxymuriat of do.	do. do. simp.
English Calomel,	do. Opium,
Do. Blue Mass,	do. Gratiam, &c. &c.
Oil of Cubebs,	With a quantity of Gum
Do. Valerian,	Elastic Instruments.
Do. Tobacco, &c.	
Chloride of Lime,	

Also, Wilson's Tincture for Gout and Rheumatism.—A great assortment of Patent Medicines neatly put up, and for sale at the above place, by
jan. 31—tf ROBESON MOORE.

FOR SALE CHEAP,
At No. 466 North Second street.

A NUMBER of Gigs, Sulkeys and Dearborns. Also, a fine Bay Horse, perfectly sound and kind, will be disposed of with either of the above articles.
jan. 24—tf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, LEVI L. HAYES, a Silversmith, late of Beaufort District, in the State of South Carolina, died intestate, leaving a personal Estate as follows, viz:

In Current Bills, of different Banks, to the amount of	$323 00
In Uncurrent Bills, of various Banks in the Union, the greater part supposed to be worth nothing, amounting to	79 50
Amount in Notes and Due Bills, some of which probably can never be collected,	487 43½
Amount of sales of his goods and chattels,	435 38½
	$1325 22½

And whereas Administration of the Estate and Effects of the said Levi L. Hayes, deceased, was duly granted to Tristram Verstille, of the District and State aforesaid. Now know all and singular the creditors and legal distributees of the said Hayes, that they are hereby required to render in an account of their demands, properly attested, on or before the twentieth day of November next, as on that day distribution will be made of the Estate and Effects of the said Levi L. Hayes.

TRISTRAM VERSTILLE,
Administrator of the Estate of Levi L. Hayes.
Robersville, S. C., May 19, 1829. june 6—6t

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse.

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 9—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

To Carpenters & Bricklayers.

FOR SALE, 30 Ladders. Inquire at Shop No. 20 Stamper's Alley, running from Second to Third streets, between Pine and Lombard streets.
april 4—3m*

REMOVAL.

CHAS. B. WAINWRIGHT & Co. have removed their shoe, Leghorn and straw bonnet store, to No. 151 Market street, 3d door below Fourth, up stairs.
may 23—3t

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen,
feb. 6—tf GEORGE REES.

JUST RECEIVED,

WILLIAMS' highly improved COMMERCIAL TABLES of Foreign Weights, Measures and Coins, reduced to the Standard of the United States. Interest and Commissions, on a new, ingenious and systematic plan, showing the correct results with more facility and expedition than any tables heretofore published, with other information useful to Merchants. Price one dollar.

Extract from a recommendation:—"We are of opinion that the condensed and ingenious arrangement shows the Interest and Commissions with more facility and expedition than any other Tables which we have heretofore examined." Signed by 11 Presidents, and 8 Cashiers of Banks in Philadelphia, and a large number of Merchants and others. For sale by

J. DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets.
june 20—tf

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street.
Nov. 29—tf

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by
CHARLES EVANS, No. 15 Bread Street.
april 25—1y

WILLIAM A. SCATTERGOOD
TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still carries on the above business, in all its various branches, at No. 487 North Fourth street.

N. B. Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order at the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable manner.
april 4—3m

DULL & WHITE'S
COMMISSION & PAPER WARE-HOUSE,
No. 4 Decatur street, Philadelphia.

WRITING, PRINTING and WRAPPING PAPERS, of every description, for sale on the most moderate terms. ☞ The highest price given for RAGS, in cash.
april 4—3m

MR. HENDERSON,
No. 381 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
may 16—3m*

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia as correspondent in all matters in which legal agency may be required.

He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence at the Cincinnati Bar.
june 13—3m

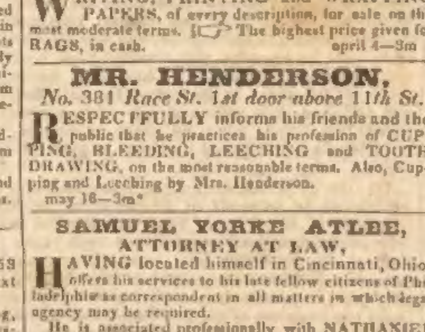
COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on them.
friend, ENNION WILLIAMS.
6mo. 13—tf

FRANKLIN HOTEL,
No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Colerick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage.
JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.
june 6—tf



The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champagne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome; and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets.
may 23—tf

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,

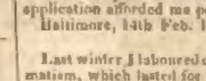
No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash.
march 25—1y

SEA BATHING.

THE large and convenient Boarding House, on Long Beach, opposite to Manahawkin, called the MANSION OF HEALTH, in the County of Monmouth, N. J., is open for the reception of visiters. The advantage for Bathing, Shooting, Sailing, Fishing, &c. are unrivalled by any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the bar with choice wines and other liquors, of a superior quality. He also flatters himself, that with the advantage of an excellent spring of water, and a large stock of ice, to be able to furnish the table at all times with sea and bay fish, oysters, and every other luxury the sea, bay and country can afford. In short, no expense or exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visitors. Price of boarding, per week, $5.
E. BUTTERWORTH.



The regular stage will commence running on the 22d of June, leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning; immediately after the Steamboats arrive from Philadelphia, pass through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Grouse Plains, and Manahawkin, with four changes of horses, arrive the same evening at the Sea Shore, and return on the days following, to meet the afternoon boats for Philadelphia. Fare through, from Philadelphia, $2 50. For particulars, inquire at No. 6 Market street.
june 20—8t

Free Sugar and Molasses.

A FRESH supply of Sugar and Molasses, received from such sources that they can be confidently warranted genuine, for sale, wholesale and retail, at C. PEIRCE'S
Free Grocery Store, S. E. corner of Third and Noble street.

N. B. C. P. makes it an invariable rule to sell on articles as free of which he has the least doubt, and as he receives the goods from sources where he does not fear deception, they can be relied on as being of the description warranted, the assertions of certain evil designing persons to the contrary notwithstanding.
june 20—tf

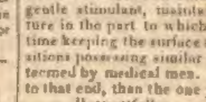
COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE,
FOR TUITION IN BOOK-KEEPING.
OFFICE No. 61 ARCADE.

THE MERCANTILE Method and Style of instruction in Book-keeping, by Double Entry, in this Institute, being completely tested and confirmed by the "full tide of successful experiment;" comment on the important advantages derived from its practical efficacy and utility, is deemed unnecessary.

Applicants referred personally to the numerous intelligent gentlemen that have attended, whose accredited ability in disposing of Books of Accounts, on scientific principles, entitle them to entire confidence.

*** A *certificate* of ability given to each qualified person. T. McLANAHAN.
june 20—3t*

SEA BATHING.



Philadelphia and Cape Island Stage, shortest route, and through in one day. The Subscribers respectfully inform their friends, and the public generally, that they have purchased the Tuckahoe Mail Stage, from Cape Island to Philadelphia, late the property of Joseph Z. Murphy, now deceased, and contemplate running it twice every week, through in one day, as formerly.

The Stage will leave the "Big House," kept by Mr. Joseph B. Hughs, at Cape Island, every Monday and Thursday morning, at half past 3 o'clock, and arrive at Reeves' Ferry every Wednesday and Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock, and return at Cape Island the same day.

The line is well provided with large and commodious carriages, and careful drivers, well calculated for convenience and safety; and the subscribers hope, by an unremitted attention to the comfort and accommodation of passengers, to merit a generous share of public patronage.

Fare through, $4 50. Baggage at the risk of the owners. GIDEON HARRIS & Co.

N. B. The company have procured good carriages for the conveyance of passengers, at the shortest notice, to Beesley's Point, Mr. John Smith's Boarding House, on the shore, or any part of the surrounding neighbourhood to which they may wish to go.
GIDEON HARRIS & Co.
Tuckahoe Bridge, June 18th, 1829. june 20—8t*

Keerl's Rheumatic Plaster,

IS confidently recommended as an excellent remedy for Rheumatism, having, in many instances, afforded speedy relief to persons afflicted with that painful disease, and has also proved efficacious in Sprains, pains in the breast and back, and debility and pains in the limbs, consequent on injuries, as fractures, contusions, &c.

I have known the Rheumatic Plaster, prepared by Mr. George H. Keerl, applied with prompt and perfect relief in some cases of severe Rheumatic pains.
THOMAS H. WRIGHT, M. D.
February 12, 1829.

Mr. George H. Keerl,

Dear Sir—You request my opinion of your Plaster Composition, which you state has been highly beneficial in the relief of Rheumatism. If its application be restricted to the chronic form of that affection, I have not the least doubt of its efficacy. Its operation is that of a gentle stimulant, maintaining an equality of temperature in the part to which it is applied, and at the same time keeping the surface